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The New Deal in Foreign Affairs

America's Commitment to an Uncompromising Economic Nationalism Exemplifies the Courage and Audacity of the Administration

By Frank H. Simonds

Author of "Can Europe Keep the Peace?" and "Can America Stay at Home?"

THE pause at London, which suggests eventual euthanasia by adjournment pending the termination of the acrobatic phase in the process of devaluation of the dollar patently ends the first considerable and significant excursion of the New Deal into foreign affairs. To be sure, during its first five months the Roosevelt Administration has also been condemned to wrestle with the problems of war debts and disarmament, but both were inheritances.

Courtesy Harper & Bros.

Frank H. Simonds

They were, in fact, not only inheritances but questions in which the incoming Administration was in the main helpless. In the matter of the debts it was plainly unable to persuade Europe to pay or, had it so desired, as it probably did not, to prevail upon Congress to cancel. Similarly, in the matter of disarmament it was powerless to move the armed Powers of Europe to disarm without guaranties of security which were contrary alike to American tradition and to the present state of public opinion in the United States.

In respect of the London Economic Conference, however, the situation was different. The project, itself, was still another legacy from the Hoover Administration. But when Mr. Roosevelt invited MacDonald and Herriot to Washington, he formally adopted it as his own. And, when in discussions with these statesmen he accepted the agenda already prepared, he engaged his own personal responsibility and that of his country.

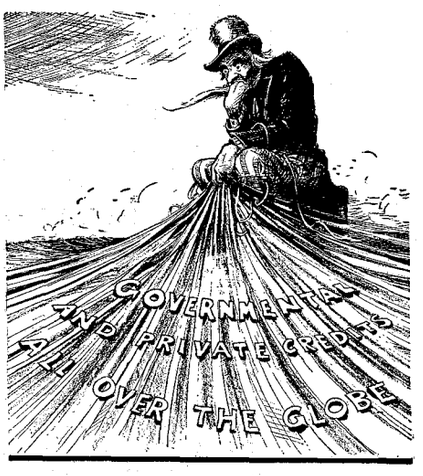
As a consequence, what subsequently happened in London inevitably appeared on the surface to convict the New Deal of exclusive responsibility for what was manifestly a misdeal. Wilson, at Paris, had modified his personal program for making the world safe for democracy to permit agreement upon a treaty otherwise impossible. By contrast Roosevelt, at London, visibly set his plan for keeping the dollar unstable for America above all considerations of international accord. And in doing this, he was technically guilty of an inconsistency.

Yet when one looks beneath the surface of the London episode, one is bound to discover both a justification in fact for the Rooseveltian performance and what is perhaps of even more lasting importance, an impressive revelation of the spirit in which the New Deal approaches its international relations. For what actually happened was that, simultaneously with the assembling of the London Conference, the President suddenly discovered the true implications of his domestic program in foreign policy.

Charges of Inconsistency

The discovery was made by that process of trial and error which my New Hampshire neighbors describe as "by guess and by gorry." And, in the light of that discovery the President—always peculiarly fond of the naval detail—adopted the watchword of Farragut at Mobile Bay, which was "Damn the torpedoes and go ahead!" The "torpedoes" at London, too, were precisely those considerations of consistency, which were instantly invoked against Mr. Roosevelt.

The immediate consequences of that decision were, moreover revealed in criticism at home and confusion in London. The Conference was promptly condemned to futility. A world which had already been divided by the disputes between Status Quo and Revision nations was now separated into a Gold Bloc and Dollar group. International bad feeling was promoted, recriminations were excited, the conference which had been summoned to end world economic depression seemed destined to prove no more than a conference to end conferences.



OUR SPLENDID ISOLATION!

—Scott in the Portland *Oregonian*

All of this must have been foreseen by the President, himself, when he made his decision, isolated from the world in the cabin of the *Indianapolis*. He was "in a hole," and in large measure he was responsible for the position in which he found himself, responsible because he had not foreseen what must be the consequences of that double policy of dollar devaluation and domestic price-raising, upon which he had staked the success of his Administration.

In the crisis he was not only physically alone but just as plainly he was divided from his associates, and particularly from the members of the American delegation in London. The former, in no small part inclined to the idea that stabilization, at least temporary, was now desirable. The latter, already absorbed in the proceedings of a conference, to whose success they were committed, were naturally inclined to a compromise which alone would permit progress. One group was plainly hesitant about the basic ideas of the New Deal, the other had gradually drifted away from it as an inevitable consequence of international contacts.

Now measurably that was the situation of Wilson in Paris, as it must be the situation of any statesman in any international meeting. Sooner or later the question always arises as to whether national policy is to be modified and adjusted to international facts or responsibility incurred for blocking international cooperation by rigid insistence upon national conceptions. And in that situation Wilson had compromised. But Roosevelt was not at London and he did not compromise.

On the contrary, he composed and transmitted his July 3d message, which had something of the character of a gigantic firecracker exploding without warning in

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the dusty corridors of the Geological Museum. And the immediate effect of that message was as evident as enormous. The American Secretary of State was left in the air, the reputed head of the redoubtable "brain trust" was flung on the bench, the conference itself was reduced to a state which recalled the onset of *rigor mortis*.

Courage and Audacity

Two qualities, however, this message of July 3d did plainly reveal, namely courage and audacity. It took courage to assume responsibility for a wrecked conference, and it was nothing short of audacious to accuse the leaders in that conference, American as well as European, of being responsible for a sentence of death which was manifestly being passed by the President despite their earnest and unanimous protest. And here, in a single concrete instance were revealed the two characteristic notes of the New Deal.

Incidentally, many other things were disclosed, not the least important of which was the inveracity instinct in the legend which described the President as dominated and directed by his unofficial but not unadvertised "inner" Cabinet. Whatever happens to the dollar, hereafter, no devaluation can approximate that which the "brain trust" underwent on July 3d. But even more impressive was the disclosure of the tactical skill of the Chief Executive.

In the text-books of military science it is axiomatic that a general caught unprepared and condemned to retreat must cover retirement by attack. In politics the same tactical device is obviously imposed. Moreover, by employing it, the President not only threw his opponents into confusion, that is those who were his opponents, once he had by his message joined combat with the Gold Bloc, but also aroused that everready if not always overintelligent fraction of domestic public opinion for which the mere suggestion of foreign opposition to an American program serves as a signal to rally to the Administration. For the attainment of its immediate objective, too, the tactical device proved adequate and now, the return of the American delegation from London is destined to appear more like one of the German retirements of the World War than Napoleon's retreat from Moscow.

Declaration of Independence

But it is necessary to avoid being turned aside from the major implication of the performance of the New Deal in the London Conference however interesting and even significant the minor circumstances may in themselves appear to be. Those who with undisguised irony described the message of July 3d as a new Declaration of Independence were nearer to the mark than they imagined. For by that message the President cut straight through all the fog and mist of sentiment and sentimentality about internationalistic ideals and with ruthless realism reduced national policy to a national basis.

In the matter of the debts and of disarmament it is plain that the New Deal had played with the internationalistic tendencies which are disclosed in the course of the two Republican Administrations that had preceded. The Kellogg pact, the Hoover moratorium, the Stimson doctrine, these represented, in turn, distinct departures from American prewar tradition and post-Wilson tendencies. And the invitation of the President to MacDonald and Herriot, like the employment of Norman H. Davis at Geneva, suggested conscious imitation.

But on July 3d the New Deal "went native." On that day the President had to decide once for all whether to cooperate at the price of compromise of vital principle or throw off all pretense of internationalism and stand forth undisguised and unashamed as a "hundred per center." And the choice which he then made must henceforth exer-

WINGS OVER EUROPE
—Knott in the Dallas *News*

cise a determining influence upon American foreign policy for a long time to come. For, as a consequence of that decision the United States has been committed to a policy of economic nationalism, the implications of which are limitless.

Yet, in reality, the decision had been made in advance of July 3d. It had been made in part when Mr. Roosevelt took the country off the gold standard while MacDonald and Herriot were still on shipboard bound for America. It had been taken definitely when Congress invested the President with the boundless powers of his recovery legislation. It was impossible to reconcile the program thus adopted with international cooperation upon any but American terms. Once these resolutions had been taken, the London Economic Conference became a sham, for it was called to function in accordance with a program which had become an anachronism.

Mr. Roosevelt had been thinking of his New Deal exclusively in domestic terms. Neither the President, himself, nor his associates had even vaguely appreciated the international implications of the experiment upon which he had staked the fortunes of his Administration. Neither the President nor those about him had any knowledge or experience in international affairs. But unlike those who surrounded him, the President, once the crisis arose at London, did grasp the essential fact, that compromise abroad would hamper if it did not, indeed fatally circumscribe the New Deal at home. And in the situation thus arising, the President who had been blind before was alone clear-sighted.

Those who disagree with the domestic policy of the New Deal will find ready ammunition to assail the Roosevelt Administration for its London performance. Those who hold consistency an essential virtue and international cooperation a vital necessity in the present economic and political situation in the world will similarly find a broad basis for criticism. Neither line of attack is, moreover, negligible nor without its obvious warrant. But neither can be pertinent to the discussion of the tactics of the President at London. The New Deal may prove in a future still unmeasured a prescription of prosperity or a program of disaster, but if the President had compromised at London, the New Deal would have been finished.

Europe's Acquiescence

That fact, it seems to me, Europe has, a little grudgingly perhaps, come to recognize, once its immediate displeasure and distress over the July 3d message had evaporated. By no means converted to the policy, they have increasingly been moved to pay tribute to the master of that policy for his courage and constancy, accompanied by unsurpassed audacity. Continuing to criticize the obvious inconsistency between his utterances before the London Conference and his action in it, they also recognize that he had the strength to surmount a crisis which he did not have the foresight to avoid.

Unwilling to follow a course which they still regard as hazardous, or openly hostile to it because they believe it to be no more than a repetition of a policy which has already cost them dear, European statesmen have now accepted as inevitable that the American experiment should continue to its natural end, whether fortunate or disastrous.

If the experiment presently succeeds, the London Conference will be resumed on a new basis, if it ultimately fails, the old agenda may again become appropriate, but on July 3d, it was a plain issue between the London Conference and the New Deal. And, on that day, the author of the New Deal issued on its behalf what was, in effect—as Europe justly charged—another Declaration of Independence. And, as the earlier had severed the political association of America and Britain permanently, the new, at least temporarily, cut the economic bonds uniting America and Europe.

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The "Failure" of Internationalism at London

Press of the Nation Finds Occasion for Pessimism and for Optimism in the Adjournment of the Economic Conference Without Any Important Agreement

WHAT do American editors think of the London Economic Conference? Their views reflect the speeches made by the delegates themselves as the meeting was about to recess—pessimistic, cynical and optimistic.

Many papers declare that the chief result of the conference is that internationalism loses ground and nationalism becomes intensified.

Some agree heartily with President Roosevelt that the conference was not a failure, that "results are not always measured in terms of formal agreements." Others call it a flat failure, and there is some criticism of the President for "hamstringing" the conference by refusing to sanction discussion of currency stabilization.

"If President Roosevelt, instead of slapping the entire conference in the face," says the New York *Herald Tribune*, "had explored the possibilities of temporary exchange stabilization, he might have avoided some of the difficulties which his domestic program is now laboring under as well as given the conference some appearance of achievement."

And yet, this paper adds, "had the President acted otherwise it is difficult to see how, in the long run, the conference could have come to any important international agreement.

"A contrary decision might have eased the way of domestic recovery, but it would not have removed the insuperable obstacles, for which the United States was by no means solely responsible, to any genuine international attack upon the depression. The materials for any significant joint action were simply not present at London; until they are it would seem advisable that the Geological Museum be confined to geology."

"A Notable Failure"

"The London Conference is indeed a notable failure," asserts the New York *Journal of Commerce*, "not only because of the lack of accomplishment but also because of the gravity of the neglected issues that demanded attention."

It "failed for two reasons," in the opinion of the Washington *Evening Star:* "In the first place there was a lamentable lack of adequate advance preparation. Secondly, conditions intervened, notably in our own case, which suddenly made it impracticable to discuss and decide questions that sixty days earlier seemed perfectly logical subjects for accord."

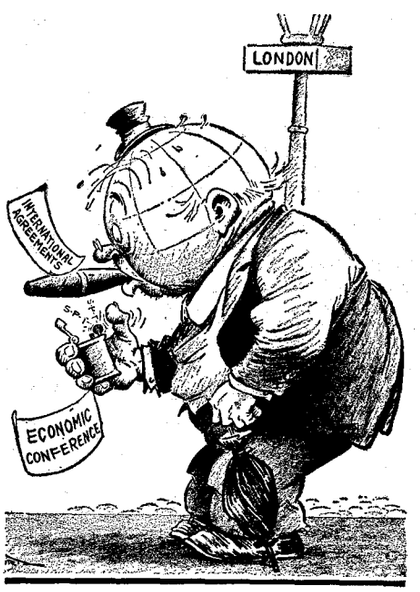
"But to call the parley a failure," says the Cleveland *News*, "would be to give way to unwarranted pessimism, though it is undeniably true that it pointed no common way out of the depression. But the way has been prepared for future discussion in the interest of world accord on any matters on which there is the slightest chance of agreement."

The chief effect of the conference, says the Portland *Oregonian*, "has been to increase the isolation of the United States." It says that the nations of Europe are enraged because we "declined the rôle of Santa Claus."

And with that statement the Columbus, *Ohio State Journal* agrees. "The cold way," this paper adds, "in which the conference received an American proposal to set a date for reassembling shows better than anything else how complete a failure the conference has been and how shallow is Europe's vaunted idealistic internationalism." And then:

"The conference was a European idea sold to the United States on the representation that neighborly nations sitting down together around a table, could, by friendly discourse and smooth speeches, shake off the world-wide depression so that all could travel the fine highway back to prosperity in the same well-oiled machine.

"Of course, the United States could not refuse to cooperate in this laudable effort. But when President Roosevelt refused—and in a way that aroused almost outspoken hatred of this country—to let the nation be drawn into any internationalistic discussion by which it might lose some of its advantages in world trade, Europe quickly forgot its love for mankind at large and reverted to a more natural state of nationalism so completely that it is not now even interested in resuming any international economic discussions.



THE LIGHT THAT FAILED!
—Talburt in the Washington *Daily News*

"It is just as well. The collapse of the conference has met with almost universal acclaim in the United States. Our delegates will come back not winners but what is more important not losers."

From the conference, this paper adds, has developed an intense nationalism, "the need for which has been long apparent."

Defeat of Internationalism

Even before the meeting opened, remarks the Richmond *Times-Dispatch*, "it became apparent that national jealousies, an attempt to make the United States foot the entire bill, would thwart any action. Reluctantly, therefore, proponents of internationalism were forced to admit defeat and turn to nationalism."

To the Boston *Globe* one lesson is clear —"that questions of concern to many nations should be discussed separately among those directly involved. Grand International parties, to which everybody is invited, look impressive—at the start. But they butter no parsnips."

Not at all pessimistic, the Los Angeles *Times* agrees with the President:

"The paucity of accomplishment in the expected directions, while disappointing, does not mark the conference as a failure. On the contrary, it was highly successful in demonstrating where the differences and the difficulties lie, and what work remains to be done by the nations individually before they will be ready to discuss mutual trade and exchange arrangements."

"The easiest explanation of the retreat at London," says the Minneapolis *Tribune*, "seems to be simply that the United States, France, and Great Britain could not agree, and without an accord among them, the congress was paralyzed. Each wanted something which the other was not ready to give."

Many papers point to the silver agreement as the single accomplishment at London. This agreement is discussed on page 7.

Turning to the question of stabilization, the Lincoln *Nebraska Farmer* says that "the United States, having recently embarked on a program of devaluing the dollar, did not care to have other nations advise us about how far we should go with this inflationary program. This left no common meeting ground on the most important question of the conference." Then:

"Whether we think our Administration is on the right trail or not, in having abandoned gold as an end toward inflation, all of us can agree that our Administration was 100 per cent. right in refusing to permit France or any other foreign country to dictate our internal or foreign policies."

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Mobilizing the Nation to Smash Unemployment

NOT since the war-time Liberty Loan drives has the nation been so stirred to the support of its Government as it is to-day. The people are marching under the banner of the Blue Eagle, responding to the slogan "we do our part." Gen. Hugh Johnson, head of the N.R.A., calls it a "test of patriotism" as employers by the thousands send in their telegrams of support to the White House and sign on the dotted line accepting the "blanket code."

The response to the President's radio appeal of last week has been "coming to the White House like the sound of many

The Badge of Cooperation with the N.R.A.

waters," in the words of the New York *Times*. And after all, concludes this paper, "with whatever inward reservations, Americans have now no alternative to giving the President's plan for recovery a thorough and honest trial." If Roosevelt's program fails, declares the Seattle *Business Chronicle* on the Pacific coast, "we have not yet seen anything in the way of depression and financial and industrial collapse!"

President Roosevelt, it will be remembered, first sent out a letter to all employers asking them to sign his blanket code as "part of a nation-wide plan to raise wages, create employment, and thus increase purchasing power and restore business." The code applies to all employers in business and in industry employing more than two workers. It institutes a 35-hour week and a minimum wage of 40 cents an hour in industry. For white collar workers it sets up a forty-hour week with a minimum wage of $15 per week in the largest cities and ranging down to around $12 in the smaller places. Child labor is abolished. The new schedules go into effect for those accepting them on September 1, unless voluntarily established sooner. They are in force to the end of the year unless superseded by codes in the respective industries.

"We Do Our Part"

Public opinion is counted on to enforce the agreements. Firms living up to the code display the official cards with the blue eagle of the N.R.A. and the words "We do our part." Already thousands of employers have signed up and the Administration hopes to see 6,000,000 men back to work soon after Labor Day. To arouse public sentiment and to check up on all employers, great and small, a campaign like the Liberty Loan drives has been organized with hundreds of workers, who will cooperate with Chambers of Commerce and community organizations of all kinds. The intent of the campaign, according to Washington dispatches, is to build up such a popular psychology that employers will find they simply can not afford not to sign.

In the words of David Lawrence, "if they do not comply they face the first national boycott ever organized by the Government of the United States."

The President's Appeal

President Roosevelt's radio speech of July 24 calling for popular support is set down by the Springfield *Republican* as "the most compelling appeal coming from the Government since the war." The Recovery Act, said the President, "gives us the means to conquer unemployment with exactly the same weapon that we have used to strike down child labor." To quote a few outstanding sentences in his historic address:

"If all employers will act together to shorten hours and raise wages, we can put people back to work. No employer will suffer, because the relative level of competitive cost will advance by the same amount for all.

"You can look on every employer who adopts the plan as one who is doing his part and those employers deserve well of every one who works for a living. It will be clear to you, as it is to me, that while the shirking employer may undersell his competitor, the saving he thus makes is made at the expense of his country's welfare.

"The essence of the plan is a universal limitation of hours of work per week for any individual by common consent, and a universal payment of wages above a minimum, also by common consent. I can not guarantee the success of this nation-wide plan, but the people of this country can guarantee its success."

The evening after the President spoke, General Johnson was heard over the radio telling about the thousands of telegrams of support, explaining how to sign up, and pointing out that prices may be marked up only just enough to absorb actual increased costs.

Purpose of the Plan

The purpose of the blanket code plan, as understood by the San Francisco *Chronicle*, "is to unite employers to do together what it would be impossible and foolhardy to do separately."

In the "natural" recovery process after depression wages and employment tend to lag behind prices. This, explains *The Wall Street Journal*, has been considered wholesome because it tends to enlarge the profits of the employer, encouraging him to expand production and employ more labor. But this time, we are told, the President proposes to eliminate "this time lag of wages behind prices." Employers are being asked to invest their money in removing this time lag, to be repaid afterward in expanded operations and restored purchasing power. In fact, the N.R.A. campaign of persuasion suggests to *The Wall Street Journal* "that the employers' investment in the lag may be literally the purchase of a license to continue in business." Thus "President Roosevelt proposes to transform what has always been an effect of recovery into a cause of recovery."

Adverse Criticism

Critics of the program include first those who dislike the return to the flamboyant devices of Liberty Loan days and what they call the "ballyhoo" of the N.R.A. propaganda. Asks the Baltimore *Sun:*

"Can the complicated stream of trade be successfully diverted by street-corner windjamming? Will commerce bloom and thrive merely because official bands, orators, and cheer leaders assemble behind the business man, shouting, "This means YOU!'?"

"The economic amateurishness of this half-baked plan to raise wages and limit working hours by exhortation is patent" to the New York *Journal of Commerce.*

Several editors are worried about the boycott idea. The New York *Herald Tribune* thinks the President must realize that "he is unloosing a coercive force of first magnitude and one likely to be no more reasonable than a lynching party."

Then there are some doubts whether the whole plan is practical. *The Herald-News*, in the manufacturing city of Passaic, New Jersey, is able to see "only destruction, such a paralysis that profits will cease, business will be destroyed, the funds needed for recovery and taxation dried up."

KEEP MOVING!
—Duffy in the Baltimore *Sun*

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Back-to-the-Land Movement —A New Hope for the Idle

Now comes the Roosevelt back-to-the-land movement for "aiding the redistribution of overbalanced population in industrial centers."

It spells new hope of rescue for the jobless man who has been floundering helplessly in the economic quicksands.

This plan for "subsistence homesteads," pushed by the President, directed by Secretary of the Interior Ickes, and backed by a $25,000,000 appropriation, gets under way to the same editorial tune that greets every Roosevelt project: Everybody hopes that it will work; a majority are confident that it will.

It will be, says the Pittsburgh *Post-Gazette*, "one of the most interesting as well as one of the most useful features of the Recovery program."

"It is the purpose of the President," explains the Washington correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune*, "to finance the voluntary transfer of families from industrial centers to small farms or garden plots, where they may gain from the soil the necessities of existence and still be near enough to mine or factory to work at a paying job during a portion of the year.

"As recently announced by the President, the back-to-the-land program is looked to particularly to help solve the employment problem in the bituminous mining regions. Even at full production the country's soft-coal mines are unable to give year-round employment to a population which traditionally sticks to the mines and refuses or is unable to move into some other field of occupation.

"It is the idea of the President to provide coal-field families with small plots of ground within transportation distance of the mines."

"The back-to-the-land movement is one of the most attractive features of the domestic-recovery program," says the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*. "It has been probably the worst feature of direct relief as it has been administered that the millions which have gone into it have been spent without placing the beneficiaries in a position better to support themselves."

Obviously, there are difficulties, this paper adds. "To the extent that an increase in farm population involves an increase in the production of staple agricultural products, the difficulty of maintaining fair prices for farm produce will be aggravated. It will not be easy to restrict agricultural production and to increase agricultural population at the same time." Also:

"Restoring thousands of urban families to the farm will be difficult. Probably little can be done in that direction to reduce the cost of direct relief next winter. But if plans can be laid and details worked out for placing these families early next spring, unemployment in the industrial centers will be reduced, and the direct relief burden will be appreciably lightened."

The Silver Lining of the London Conference

Ex-miner, fighter against corruption in the Alaska gold country, United States Senator and active Democratic party leader, Mr. Key Pittman finds "the most dramatic moment of his life" to be the peaceful signing of a document in London, England.

But this document is perhaps the only concrete achievement of the great London Economic Conference—and it is an agreement to do something for silver.

From the first day of the conference the Nevada Senator has persistently argued

Clinedinst

SILVER'S CHAMPION

Senator Key Pittman is responsible for the treaty restricting silver sales

and maneuvered for some kind of silver agreement that would boost the price of the white metal and bring cheer to the silver producers of our Far West. This agreement is only a fraction of what Mr. Pittman and other friends of silver had wanted. But after all it is a definite gain and our papers are quite willing to congratulate Senator Pittman who hails the silver treaty as "a compromise between the gold standard and bi-metalism." Gold, he says, "remains the measure of value, but a real and stable value is restored to silver which is the money of half the world's population."

First of all the governments represented at London were asked not to debase their silver coinage any more, and to substitute silver coins for low value paper currency as far as possible. Then the silver producing and silver using countries came together and made an agreement of their own. The chief holders of silver, India, China and Spain, agreed to do their part by not dumping their large hoards on the world market. Sales from India, it will be remembered, have been a chief source of demoralization in the silver market. Now India agrees not to sell more than 140,000,000 ounces of silver during the four years beginning with 1934, and not to sell more than 50,000,000 ounces in any one year. This is not to include silver sold to Europe for use in making debt payments to the United States.

China is not to sell any demonetized silver during the four years of the agreement, and Spain is not to sell more than 20,000,000 ounces during the same period.

The governments of the silver producing countries—the United States, Mexico, Peru, Canada and Australia—agree not to sell any silver during this period and further agree to take from the market 35,000,000 ounces of silver each year and to use the same for coinage or currency reserves.

Here the Washington *Star* finds "a definite and valuable accomplishment of the London Conference" and it joins in a chorus of congratulations to Senator Pittman who is credited with winning a hard fight against odds by dint of sheer persistence, energy, and persuasiveness. Possibilities of great good are seen by the Detroit *Free Press*, among them a revival of the silver mining industry and stimulation of Oriental trade.

The agreement, as *The Wall Street Journal* understands it, roughly balances potential sales from silver stocks with Government purchases for impounding or currency purposes in producing countries. Thus the idea is to limit the supply of silver on the markets to a little more than current production. As we read on:

"The agreement apparently trusts to the ordinary industrial demand, plus what China may import according to her long custom to satisfy monetary requirements, to raise the market price in the face of current production from the mines. If any country should meanwhile decide to use both gold and silver as reserve metal, that event would be a plain windfall to the mine owners. What this suggests as to renewed pressure from the silver-producing States at Washington next winter is obvious."

Effect of the Agreement

The agreement will be only mildly efficacious in the way of "doing something for silver," continues *The Wall Street Journal:*

"Passing over the disputed question whether the external purchasing power of even China is determined by the price of silver, it may be useful to recall that world production of the white metal has averaged around 250,000,000 ounces annually in recent years. Aside from its implications as to monetization by individual nations, this agreement would in a manner stabilize the market only in respect to a movement out of it of 35,000,000 ounces annually; in addition, it would limit movements to market from existing governmental stocks to a possible 40,000,000 ounces a year. The latter provision, to be sure, raises a Boulder Dam against the superfluous silver in possession of the Government of India, 300,000,000 ounces or more. But the Indian Government sold as much as 35,000,000 ounces in only one recent year; the plan raises no barrier to the marketing of silver privately owned in India and Indo-China, estimated in the billions of ounces."

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The Frankness of Mr. Farley on Patronage

THE frank statement on patronage by burly, baldish James A. Farley—known officially as Postmaster-General and intimately as "Big Jim"—creates surprize among editors but little if any anger. On the contrary, some Republican papers express sympathy for him in his problem of deciding the claims of the 1,500,000 or more who are clamoring for the 150,000 jobs.

"Let us give Mr. Farley credit," says the Republican Hartford *Courant*, "for telling the public fully and frankly how he goes about his task of handing out jobs."

"Remarkable frankness" is shown by the Administrations's patronage dispenser, adds the Pittsburgh *Post-Gazette* (Ind.). "It will be seen that this task of selection and distribution, with its nerve-racking political feature, is a tremendous one."

"This patronage is one of the chief assets of a party in office," said Mr. Farley in *The American Magazine*, discussing the matter "realistically and without hypocrisy." He is following two fundamental rules: "First, is the applicant qualified? Second, is he loyal to the party and sympathetic to the program of Franklin D. Roosevelt?"

"I think," he added, "it is only fair that those who worked to put Mr. Roosevelt into the Presidency should be given jobs in the Federal service and be given an opportunity to help him carry out his program. I think it is not only fair, but reasonable and intelligent as a policy."

Any Republican who is exempt from Civil Service "has a chance of reappointment—but he has two strikes on him," and "if there is a Democrat just as well qualified, that Democrat will get the job." And among the Democrats, those who will get the first chance at the job are "the F.R.B.C. men—that means the men who were 'for Roosevelt before Chicago.'"

Pointing out that patronage also is "the test by which a party shows its fitness to govern," Mr. Farley reminded the public that "every bad appointment comes home to roost eventually."

Not every editor is sympathetic toward Mr. Farley. His statement makes the Rochester *Democrat and Chronicle* (Rep.) wonder why "only 80 per cent. of Federal jobs are under Civil Service. Why not make the Federal service 100 per cent. under Civil Service and thus wipe out at one stroke the whole unsavory mess of the quadrennial patronage scramble?"

An interesting side-light on the patronage situation is supplied by Karl W. Miller, Washington correspondent of the Detroit *News*. He tells us that "so far as is known, the Public Works Administration is the one big new department of the Government where the contacts of the boss job dispenser thus far have not been at all satisfactory. This organization, which will have the distribution of $3,300,000,000 of government money, is said to be one regarding which President Roosevelt has set his foot down." Mr. Miller adds:

"During the President's recent northern vacation the Public Works Administration, then being organized, began to take shape on a purely political basis, with deputy administrators in every State appointed by the local party organization. Shortly after Mr. Roosevelt's return, however, this set-up was kicked over and Harold Ickes, Secretary of the Interior, a progressive Republican, was put at its head.

"Ickes has no interest in Democratic job hunters and, in fact, shares with his one-time leader, Theodore Roosevelt, the belief that party service should be rendered without thought of return, either in jobs or money.

"More recently, the President has established the policy that the increasing droves of Civil Service employees dismissed under the economy program be given a preferred status for reemployment with the new emergency organizations. His insistence that his policy be observed apparently has put an end to a prior serious threat to the very existence of the merit system in Federal service."

In a Line or Two

Too many people are expecting nothing but aces in the new deal.—*Tacoma Ledger.*

LET it be hoped that a blanket code will not serve to smother enterprise.—*Boston Transcript.*

NOW the question arises, what is Wall Street going to do with its oversupply of wool?—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

RECOVERY Director-General Johnson: "This is no time to get rich quick." Please say when, Mr. Johnson.—*Toledo Blade.*

EVERY way the London Conference turned it seemed to meet this sign: "Detour. This Road Under Construction." — *Wichita Eagle.*

MAYBE they're calling it the "blanket code" because the country is counting on it this winter to keep millions warm.—*Greenville Piedmont.*

WHEN or if worse comes to worst, the overshadowed Cabinet members may, perhaps, be able to get jobs as college professors.—*Springfield Union.*

BOLIVIANS at war with Paraguayans are wondering what they are fighting for. Not that the boys are any less patriotic, but strangers have begun to ask.—*Richmond Times-Dispatch.*

MODERN surgery scores again. Senator Borah, recovering from an operation, gives qualified approval to the Administration at Washington.—*Albany Knickerbocker Press.*

WHY NOT A CODE FOR DEMOCRATS?
—Thomas in the Detroit *News*

PATRONAGE is an evil, but the Republicans can not seem to realize it except when the Democrats are in power and the Democrats can not seem to realize it except when the Republicans are in power.—*Greenville Piedmont.*

BUT why bring out a blanket code in weather like this?—*Dallas News.*

AROUND the world in seven days, eighteen hours and forty-five minutes! So that's what Post haste means.—*Christian Science Monitor.*

MUCH to the chagrin of the Chicago school-children the unpaid teachers keep right on working. — *San Francisco Chronicle.*

THE lesson of the Wall Street kick-back is that in a national-recovery program it is unwise to try to recover too much too soon. —*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

IF this recovery moves too fast and far, some victims of the depression are going to find it mighty hard to swing back into their old jobs of dodging work.—*Springfield Union.*

WE have an idea that what irritates some of those European countries most is the suspicion that Uncle Sam has equipped his capacious pockets with fish-hooks.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

EVEN the price of nothing has gone up. Old Si Taxpayer will have to unbelt for $150,000 to pay the expenses of the American delegation to the conference at London. —*Macon Telegraph.*

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They Stand Out From the Crowd

Mary Hoerger of Miami did little but win fourth place in the springboard dive in the women's swimming and diving championships in New York. But she attracted nearly as much attention as the record-breakers. Mary, at nine, is a "comer," a brown-skinned, blonde little wisp with yellow hair, sixty-six pounds of competitive spirit. She took to the water at two, began to like diving at five. The late meet was her third.

Wide World

Donald R. Richberg, conspicuous as a lawyer, chief counsel for the National Recovery Administration, also ranks as novelist, historian, economist, musician and composer. Moreover, he is a good golf player and an excellent cook. Fifty-two, he looks a bit younger. Labor law has been his specialty; he has represented the rail brotherhoods for years. His law partner is Secretary Ickes.

Underwood

Henri de Jouvenel, special Ambassador for France to Italy, during six months is credited with having ended the traditional hostility between the two Latin sisters. When he first arrived in Rome, he and Premier Mussolini are said to have been on speaking terms of the most frigid diplomatic tone. But the Four-Power pact plan, for which Mr. de Jouvenel labored, is held to have placed Franco-Italian relations in an entirely new atmosphere. He is described as a gentleman whose gentlemanliness is bred in the bone.

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Miss Viola Ilma, editor of *Modern Youth,* her own brain-child, declares that "however adults feel about militarism, the youth of the countries want no more wars." Fair of complexion and brown of eyes, she is a good mixer, sufficient of an equestrienne to enjoy rides with Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt. Founding *Modern Youth,* she decreed that none of its staff and contributors should be over thirty. She will resign herself at thirty-one.

© International

Frank R. McNinch is full of dynamite and affability. A little, blue-eyed man with a high forehead and thinning gray hair, the new chairman of the Federal Power Commission turned sixty last April. A North Carolina "Hoovercrat," he fought Alfred E. Smith in 1928 and was named to the Power Commission by President Hoover. His Scotch traits are obvious, he says, in that he is very conservative but decisive when he takes action. He has never been able to play any kind of game. For recreation Mr. McNinch digs in his apple and peach orchard at his home near Charlotte, North Carolina.

By Jo Metzer © 1933, by the Philadelphia *Inquirer*

Dr. Abraham S. W. Rosenbach, book seller of New York and Philadelphia, found that times were not so hard but that he could pay £14,500 for a first folio of Shakespeare at the recent sale of Lord Rosebery's library in London. This is a record price for any one printed book.

The Rosenbach stock in New York and Philadelphia has been valued at $10,000,000. The Doctor is a thick-set man of middle age with agreeable manners, is a scholar and once was a University teacher. Tho a bachelor his personal hobby is collecting old children's books which he declines to sell.

What's the Name, Please?

Digest—The literary analytical summary open before you—*di'gest,* as if spelled *dye'jest.*

Glavis—U. S. Director of Investigations—*glav'is, a* as in *have.*

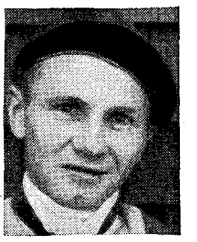
Laemmle—President, Universal Pictures—pronounced *lem'ly.*

Mdivani—Any one of the three picturesque Georgian princes—hum, then say *di-vah'ni—m-m-m-divah'ni.*

Cecil—Family name of Lord Burghley, England's noble athlete—*ses'il;* and Burghley is pronounced *bur'ly.*

—**Frank H. Vizetelly.**

Earle Sande ("Sand" to the family, "Sandy" to the public) rode about 1,000 winning mounts, taking purses of more than $3,000,000, flopped as a manager, is beating his way to the top as a trainer. Sande-trained horses are winning. Three won four races in six days at Empire City.

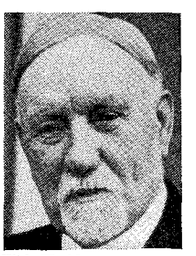


Wide World

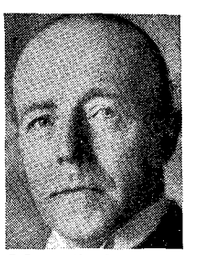
Sande, a Dakotan, became a jockey because he was too small—sixty pounds at fourteen years—for other work in this pioneer country, where brawn counts. He weighs 116 now. He bought his first mount, a calico pony, for $15, an old bicycle frame, and five live ducks. He has steady gray eyes and an oval, flat face.

Walter Runciman, a most conventional statesman, Victorian collar and all, chapel-goer and total abstainer, was called by correspondents at the World Economic Conference "that wonderful little man."

But, ah, meet his father! Tho well past eighty and recently made a lord, the old gentleman wears his hat gaily over one ear, and, with hilarious gusto, sings sailor chanteys at public dinners.



Wide World



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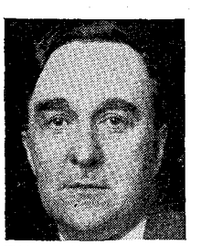
Tho now a millionaire ship owner, **Lord Runciman** began by running away to sea at the age of twelve. Great yarns he spins, for this jolly old sea dog was a blockade runner in his day and fought smugglers on his own bridge. Despite the sacred Victorian collar, a streak of the mariner crops out in the son. He owns an island and skippers his own yacht.

Dr. Daniel A. Poling is sixty-eight, tho he doesn't look his age, tall and of athletic build, preacher and Prohibitionist, eloquently persuasive. So the International Society of Christian Endeavor thought it excellent policy to re-elect him president. As a member of the "Flying Squadron of America," he campaigned, 1914-1915, in every State in the Union for Prohibition. Versatile, he has written a novel, sacred music and college songs.



Wide World

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News and Comment From the National Capital

President Roosevelt's Practise of Calling His Associates by Their First Names Gives a Valuable Personal Touch and Endows the White House With a Welcome Informality

IN taking command of the drive for patriotic public support of the national recovery program, President Roosevelt banks heavily on the personal touch which enabled him to get along so well with Congress. In a manner so deft that it quite escaped the slow-witted, Mr. Roosevelt appealed to employers, particularly the "little fellows," to "join with me" in the effort. More than that, he invited them to address him personally "at the White House" to that end. And the plan to post the names of those "with" him was announced not as an impersonal "administration" proposal but as "my purpose."

This personal emphasis was no accident. It is a distinguishing characteristic of the Roosevelt Administration. The President puts much store by it. To his ability to call half the members of Congress by their first names when he arrived in Washington for inauguration he attributes no small share of his success in getting through the special session of Congress without regrets. He was the first President in modern times, at least, who has not come to grief starting his Administration with a special session of the national Legislature.

Picturesque Language

The use of first names and the relegation of ponderous phrases is the general order. It is a thing almost every one remarks after his first contact with the New Deal. It proceeds from the President down through the departments, alternately delighting or shocking the observer, according to the view-point. Imagine this, for instance, from the White House in the recent past: "We must act more quickly to get more and fatter pay envelops to our workers." The phrase is from General Johnson's bulletin, approved by the President, to accompany the announcement of the blanket industrial agreement. Try to think of the central administrative officer of the last Administration saying, as General Johnson did last week: "This thing's got to be done in a gold-fish bowl. The air'll be full of dead cats before long." Or of a Cabinet officer sending word to the President, as Secretary Ickes did, that "I'll die for him, but I'll be damned if I'll get seasick for him!"

Informality Is the Key-note

To the President they are "Hugh," "Harold," "Jim," "Homer" and "Steve," just as to him the one-time Governor of New York was "Al" in public as in private before and after their delicately-mended political break. The air is full of informality. The average Congressman is flattered to be called "Tom" or "Bill" by the President of the United States, especially in the presence of friends or constituents. His wife, if the President knows her well from the old days, is thrilled to be called "Mildred" as she shakes his hand at the "formal" White House reception. The orthodox and reserved Senator Glass, a Southern gentleman old enough to be the President's father, is hailed cheerily as "Carter," and likes it.

McKenna, the White House doorkeeper for every President since the first Roosevelt,

Acme

THE PRESIDENT CALLS HIM "PAT"

Official Doorkeeper McKenna at the office entrance of the White House

nearly dropped in his tracks to be called "Pat" the second day he stuck his head in the door at a Presidential summons. Mr. Hoover, more serious, invariably engrossed in deep thought, had not seemed to notice him. Mr. Coolidge, in a playful mood known only to those close to him, would stop on his way back to the White House for dinner and, in mock dignity, say "Good-night, Mr. McKenna."

Now everybody in the White House is called by first name; in fact, to be greeted otherwise would seem uncomfortably stiff to a stenographer or clerk. And the personal touch is never more noticeable than in the President's press conference when a question from any one of the hundred or so correspondents who attend brings a response prefixed by "Fred" or "Charlie" or "Russ."

Dignity of Office Retained

Whatever it may be, the ready use of first names is an art which is considered a distinct asset in politics if done gracefully. Someone has laid down the rule that you never call a man by his first name unless you and he feel perfectly easy about it. It doesn't always work both ways. Cries of "Al" from the campaign multitude were as music to the ears of Governor Smith; the same familiarity by a presumptuous newcomer to a press-conference obviously irked him. Even Smith, the product of the democratic East Side, had on the tip of his tongue fewer first names than Roosevelt. The reporters who knew him best and who most frequently had to report the familiarities of the crowds, called him "Governor," never "Al." Only Louis McHenry Howe, who has lived nearly half his life with the President, and a few extremely intimate personal friends, and of course, relatives, call the President "Franklin" to his face. The dignity of the office repels such familiarity if the President's own good-nature does not.

Rarely if ever did Woodrow Wilson call a man by his given name. Coolidge used surnames. His personal secretary was "Clackie," with the Bostonese "a" when the President was particularly cheerful; otherwise just "Clack" (Clark). Mr. Hoover's Richey is "Larrie" to him; Akerson "George," and Sullivan "Mark," but Sunny Jim Watson was "Senator," for all his good-nature and friendliness.

He Remembers Names

To Mr. Roosevelt the use of first names comes more naturally, perhaps, than to any other President in recent times. He seems to like it as much as the one addressed, and his faculty for remembering a name rivals the reputation of James D. Preston, the Senate librarian, of having never forgotten a name.

To Mr. Roosevelt the political value of this knack is incalculable. After his nomination, he wrote a "personal" letter to every Democratic organization worker of consequence throughout the nation, asking advice and views for the conduct of the campaign. To a man, they responded to the compliment —more than 100,000 of them. When he came to Washington, his free use of first names broke through much of the old formality. It promises to have an enduring influence upon official life in the national capital.

DIOGENES.

To Our Readers

As a new feature *The Literary Digest* will start in the issue of August 19 to carry letters to the Editor. The views of our readers on the important developments and issues of the day will be welcomed. The shorter the letters are the more available, of necessity, they will be.

The Editor.

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The Government's Swift Work in Spain

ARISTOCRATS, priests, doctors, lawyers, engineers and other "bourgeois reactionaries" are listed in the more than five hundred persons arrested in Spain over the week-end of July 24 when Premier Manuel Azana's Republican régime dealt a savage blow against both Fascists and Syndicalists said to be involved in an anti-government plot.

It was believed that the Conservatives were ready to launch "a dangerous avalanche" of revolt to coincide with the sentencing of the leaders of the military rebellion of August, 1932.

But among the opposition press, there is ridicule of the Government which is described as having given way to panic. Sarcastically, *La Nacion* remarks that it has "saved Spain" by arresting "the sleeping priest, the lawyer drinking lemonade in a café and the dynamic journalist who was on a party." But Premier Azana, who is also Minister of War, issued a statement cabled from Madrid by the Associated Press in which he says:

"I am not at liberty to tell you much except that it was a well-financed movement in which Syndicalists, Fascists, Rightists and others were uniting and that it had ramifications throughout Spain.

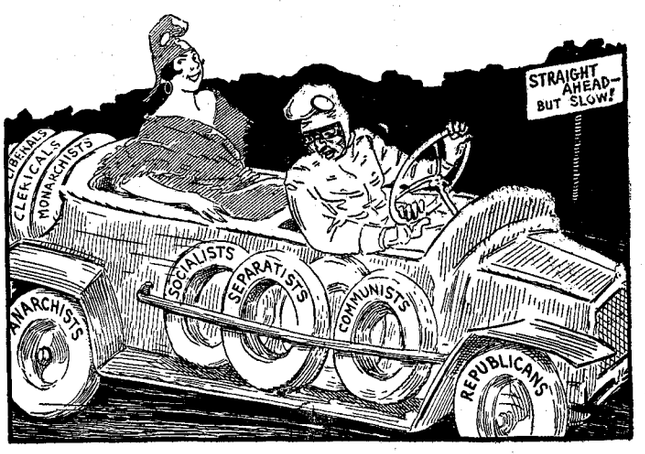
"With frustration of this plot, we believe we have definitely lifted the cloud which has hung over Spain for several weeks and believe the storm has been definitely averted."

The attempt at revolution was stopped by scores of raids in the Spanish capital and in all of the larger cities. The homes of journalists, lawyers, priests and politicians were entered by the raiders, according to a Madrid United Press cable, and many women were among the prisoners taken.

Reports of violence came from Ballobar, where civil guards dissolved a mob after a clash, and from Jerez de la Frontera, where a bomb exploded in a public hall. At Ballobar a farmer, Ricardo Urrea, was killed when the mob demanded liberation of prisoners and fought with the guards. Extraordinary precautions were taken in Madrid and the suspects arrested there were jailed at Ocana in the province of Toledo.

As an indication of how wide-spread the Government considered the alleged revolutionary plot, it is noted that outside of Madrid arrests were made and political headquarters closed in at least sixteen cities.

The pro-government newspapers make no comment on the raids, but doubts that the Fascists and the Syndicalists could work hand in hand are found in other sections of the press. In an editorial cabled to THE LITERARY DIGEST, the Madrid Catholic *Debate* denies the reality or even the likelihood of a union of Monarchists and Syndicalists. What is more, it accuses the Government of putting up a game on the people. In order to show that it is not persecuted by the Extreme Left exclusively, says *El Debate*, it "maltreats the Right as a compensatory measure."



THE SPANISH REPUBLICAN CAR

President Zamora: "With so many spare tires we ought to run better than ever"

—*Il 420* (Florence)

Similarly cynical of the so-called cooperation between the extreme Left and the extreme Right factions, the once Monarchistic *ABC* declares that the public attitude of the Syndicalist organs toward what people call the Fascist groups "certainly does not authorize the strange hypothesis of such an alliance."

Anything may be expected from the incongruous situation of Spanish politics, thinks the independent republican *Luz*. But if the uprisings of last year "were the best aids to the Government's detestable policy to repeat the same thing this year seems to be nothing but the work of fools and dolts."

Coincident with the raids a court martial wrote *finis* to the Monarchist revolutionary outbreak of August, 1932, by sentencing a dozen of the rebel leaders including Gen. Jose Cavalcanti to prison. General Cavalcanti was once Spain's highest ranking army officer and is a friend of exiled King Alfonso XIII. He must serve ten years. Other army officers were sentenced to jail for terms to run from six to twenty-two years.

Possible Harm in a United States of Europe

Should the much-dreamed-of United States of Europe ever be realized the European situation might become dangerous if there were no buffer or bridge between the United States of North America and Europe.

But fortunately a middle term exists and will continue to exist in the shape of the United Kingdom and the countries inclined to follow it. This is the contention of the London *Economist*, which points out that as the liaison between Europe and the overseas world England still plays its traditional rôle.

But the emphasis is reversed. Hitherto British statesmanship has generally been addressing itself to the overseas peoples, saying in substance: "We want to work with you but you must understand that we can not disinterest ourselves in the Continent." At present, this financial weekly goes on to say, England seems to be addressing itself rather to the Continental peoples, saying: "We have a good deal of sympathy with your desire for stabilization, but you must recognize that we can not afford to lose touch with the Dominions and the United States."

The important point, however, is that the mediating rôle of the United Kingdom continues and the group of countries which tend to follow it in this direction, we are told, is larger than the membership of the British Commonwealth of Nations. This middle group, between Continental Europe and the United States, will make for cooperation and peace. But it is noted, there is another regional unit, the Soviet Union, which "has recently been giving practical proofs of its pacific policy" both toward its European neighbors and the Far East.

If this were the whole world *The Economist* would not view with very deep misgivings the apparent tendency of the world to fall apart into regional groupings. But unhappily there is a fifth region—the Far East and in the Far East there is "no sign either of consolidation or peace."

If the world falls apart into regional groups sooner or later, it is predicted, there must come "a disastrous collision between Japan and the United States." And when it is considered what the effects of such a collision would be upon the fortunes of the world as a whole, *The Economist* thinks we can all see clearly that a United States of Europe, however desirable in itself, is no substitute for the world-wide collective system of security that has been sought to be built up on the basis of the League Covenant and the Kellogg pact.

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Opening the Jails in Cuba

The first achievement credited to the political mediation program of Sumner Welles, United States Ambassador to Cuba, is the amnesty bill which will release from Cuban jails all those charged with, or convicted of, revolutionary or antiadministration activities since January 1, 1927.

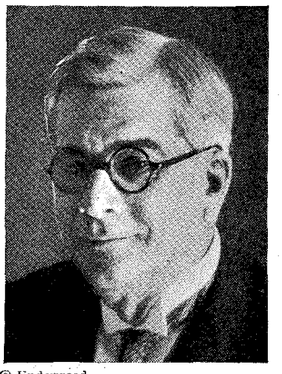
It was passed in short order by both the Senate and the House of Representatives, and President Gerardo Machado was expected to sign it promptly. Gen. Alberto Herrera, Secretary of War and Acting Secretary of State, announced that immediately after the bill was made law by publication in the official *Gazette*, the suspended constitutional guaranties in Havana Province would be restored.

Until the guaranties have been reestablished, Havana Associated Press cables relate, representatives of the opposition factions, who are engaged in the efforts of Ambassador Welles in the political conciliation campaign, will not enter into active negotiations with the Government for political reform. Opponents of the bill criticize it because, they say, not only will members of the Opposition be freed but also all government authorities involved in acts of reprisal against enemies of the Machado régime will receive equal amnesty rights. The A.B.C. student revolutionary organization, principal factor in the Opposition, protested against the wording of the bill, but gave assurance that it would continue working for the solution of Cuba's political tangle.

The preamble of the bill, which consists of a message from President Machado, states that the Executive has attempted since his inauguration in 1925 to promote political harmony. It is further set forth that the granting of amnesty does not contemplate the restoration to their posts of officials or members of the armed force suspended or discharged for political offenses, nor does it permit the bringing of civil action against persons cleared. A rider attached to the bill provides that the militia recently formed by Presidential order shall continue two years after the constitutional guaranties are restored.

Cables to The Literary Digest from Havana advise us that the only note of criticism in the press appears in the independent and rather sensational *Pais*, which says acidly that the Senate "approved the amnesty law with the solemnity with which a servant throws a gallon of fumigant into a sewer." The order comes from above, it adds, and "nothing can impede the designs of the Highest." All guilt is now pardoned

© Harris & Ewing
Mediator Welles



© Underwood
President Machado

by the "cold sharp type of the official *Gazette*," but "there is also a gazette in the civic conscience," and "the black and painful pages are unforgetable and can never be erased."

Private advices from oppositionist circles in Havana to the New York *Times* reveal that when President Machado and most of the opposition groups accepted Ambassador Welles's mediation plan, the people at large expected to see Machado go without delay, but now they are not sure whether he is going at all. The situation in the capital city is described as one in which anything may happen, without any possibility of predicting what the outcome may be. Some favor, some oppose, the mediation effort.

The Hitlerite Distinction Among Jews

The claim that Hitler and his men fight rich Jews as well as poor Jews with the same brutal zeal is said to be false. Theoretically the poor Jewish proletariat of Berlin's East Side and the moneyed Jew of Berlin's West End are subject to the same Nazi treatment. But in practise things are very different. This is the charge of the Vienna *Arbeiter Zeitung*, organ of the Social-Democratic party in Austria, which has the widest circulation of any party newspaper in the country.

The small Jewish business people, making a bare living, were thrown out of the State banks as depositors, according to the slogan: "Destroy Jewish influence in business." But in these same banks, it is alleged, influential Jews still sit on the board of directors and "they are the very ones who led the battle against their own people." In business establishments numerous Jewish employees were put out on the sidewalk, but this Social-Democratic journal declares that "the property rights of Jewish capitalists have never been affected."

Nazi persecution was directed against small merchants and their employees, bookkeepers, salesmen and clerks. But wealthy stockholders and property owners, even tho they are Jews, "go right on as before."

In Bavaria poor Jews were hounded by followers of Hitler and in the biggest hotel at Berlin leaders of the Storm Troops and Jewish big business men are said to meet with comrade-like cordiality.

In East Prussia, in Silesia, in Saxony, and in the Rhineland, impoverished Jewish shopkeepers are doomed to die of starvation. But the no less Jewish wholesalers of wealth, after the luckless boycott, were "taken under the protection of the police and the Nazis."

Hitler's Brown Shirts egged notorious lawbreakers on to invade the homes of Jewish working men, it is alleged, while at the same time the police guarded stock-jobbing manipulators whether they were Jewish or non-Jewish. Hundreds of poor Jews were beaten until crippled in jails and concentration camps, we are told, at the very moment their rich coreligionists were permitted to go on automobile rides with National-Socialists of the strictest fidelity to Hitler's principles.

For all this the *Arbeiter Zeitung* assures us that the measures adopted by Hitler's Third Reich against Jewish influence in business and cultural life have attained a stage of comparative suspension.

Fascists in Czecho-Slovakia

Fascism, like any other political creed, can be freely professed in Czecho-Slovakia. But the Fascists will not be allowed to make any headway by violence, especially by acts that menace public order and security.

So they have come to learn as the result of the trial of fifty-eight persons charged with taking part in a midnight attack made in January last on the barracks of the Forty-third Regiment of the Czecho-Slovak Army at Brno. There was no loss of life among the soldiers in the barracks, and only a few cases of serious injuries, points out the Prague semiofficial *Central European Observer*, and therefore the consequences of the exploit were far less serious than they might have been.

Most of the accused were avowed Fascists, it seems, but the connection among them was somewhat loose, and that is why the charge of high treason was not pressed. Forty-seven men were found guilty of sedition and their ringleader was sentenced to six years' penal servitude. Three others received sentences of two to four years, while imprisonment, varying from six months to one year, was meted out to the other forty-three.

The comparative mildness of the sentences is explained by the fact that the prosecution and the court held that the assault on the barracks was not the outcome of a well-organized conspiracy against the State or against its defense forces, but was rather a wild adventure that never at any moment had a chance of success.

At the same time it was highly criminal, the court decided, because it menaced many lives, the attackers making use of firearms, and only the discipline of the sentries and those in charge of the barracks prevented serious loss of life on both sides.

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A Soviet Jewish Republic in the Making

Biro-Bidjan, the new Jewish settlement of the U.S.S.R., lies away to the Far East of Soviet Russia, bordering Manchuria. It is a rich territory of forests, pasture land and mountains, with large deposits of iron ore and gold. It is bigger than Belgium or Palestine.

Soyusphoto

LEARNING WHILE RESTING

Traveling library that tours the fields of a Soviet Jewish Collective Farm

The early settlers underwent a hard period. For instance, in 1928 and 1929 there were heavy floods. Despite this, 2,700 Jews settled in Biro-Bidjan in 1930 and in 1932 the number had increased to 9,000. There are now six Jewish Soviets in Biro-Bidjan and the territory will be proclaimed an autonomous Jewish district as soon as there are 10,000 Jewish settlers. When the number reaches 50,000 Biro-Bidjan will be constituted an autonomous Jewish Republic.

A large part of the Jewish immigration into the region comes, not from other parts of Russia, but from abroad. The Jews in Russia, we read in *The New Russia*, a supplement of *The New Leader* (London), weekly organ of the British Independent Labor party, find employment in the factories an easier solution of the problem of their poverty than any colonization scheme.

Last year 718 foreign Jews settled in Biro-Bidjan. It is interesting to note the countries from which they came. From Argentine, 116; Lithuania, 101; France, 88; Palestine, 74; Germany, 65; U. S. A., 64, etc. The migration to Biro-Bidjan, it is held, is perhaps the most outstanding event in Jewish life of the post-war period, and may well become a landmark in Jewish history, "no less important than the first immigration into the United States fifty years ago."

The land which is handed over to the settlers has already been cleared, drained and plowed. After the first year they can live on their own produce. They get fifteen years' credit for the necessary equipment, beginning repayment in three or five years and are free of all taxes for eight years (nine years, if they enter a collective farm). The young men have their military service postponed for five years.

Timber is at present the main industry. Last year there was a production of 400,000 cubic meters of timber. Timber forms the basic raw material for the chemical and furniture factories. There are seven goldfields and immense iron-ore deposits. The capital investments in Biro-Bidjan during the first Five-Year Plan amounted to 11.6 million roubles.

The New Pan-Americanism

Trade harmony and cooperation between the United States and South America is a goal much more important than the former objective of political Pan-Americanism. If trade relations between the Americas thrive, then all other contacts will be smooth.

Such is the feeling of some South American editors as they consider President Roosevelt's proposal for trade alliances between the United States and South American countries.

The respective economic interests of the American nations should naturally promote a policy of reciprocity, thinks *Correio da Manha*, an independent Rio de Janeiro daily of large circulation. But whatever understanding Brazil reaches with the United States or other countries, it adds in an editorial cabled to The Literary Digest, the fact "must be remembered that any agreement should be based upon coffee as Brazil's principal export." In this way the understanding "will pass from the realm of cabinet-room theorizing to concrete action."

Argentina, Brazil and Colombia have been invited to join in the negotiations with the United States. These three countries are not necessarily considered the most important Latin-American republics, notes a Washington correspondent of the New York *Times*, but those in which the United States has the greater commercial concern.

Meanwhile unofficial reports from Buenos Aires that strong opposition to the intended Anglo-Argentine trade pact has arisen in Argentina increased the hopes of officials at Washington for a trade alliance with that country.

This factor was not counted upon, according to the *Times* correspondent, when efforts were begun for trade accords.

Not only the encouragement offered to the United States by the attitude of powerful Argentine industries cheers Washington, but there is also the further inducement to perfect a new American trade policy shown in the informal applications of Chile and Uruguay to join in trade parleys with this country.

The Afghan Royal Pickax

Scepters and swords are familiar symbols of royal authority. But the pickax in the hands of Mohammed Nadir Shah Ghazi, King of Afghanistan, became more than a sign of royal authority when he wielded it with thousands of volunteer workers in the preparation of the site for the new royal military academy.

Sirdars and Ministers of State joined him and toiled side by side with the humblest workers. The energy and enthusiasm of the vast army of volunteers, relates a Kabul correspondent of the Calcutta *Statesman*, completed in two weeks a task that would ordinarily have taken months.

King-Laborer

The old academy, which was erected at the suggestion of the present King during the reign of the late Amir Habibullah Khan, has proved inadequate and for the new building a plot of sixty acres, south and west of the historic Bala Hissar, was chosen.

It was here, below the sheltering citadel, that Kabul stood for a long time. But the place had been neglected and until lately was a wilderness of earth mounds and débris. An immense effort was needed to start the new work, but the people of Kabul, and its environs, including the Army, volunteered their cooperation, and the King at the very start set an active example to a crowd of 20,000 willing workers.

Enlivened by the presence of military bands, and encouraged by the sight of Sirdars and Ministers working together with laborers, the huge crowd plied shovel and pickax with national enthusiasm. Shortly afterward they were followed by smaller armies of officials, students, soldiers and villagers keen to share what had become a festival of the State.

In a short space of time an area of sixty acres was leveled, 12,000,000 cubic feet of earth having been dug up and distributed.

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The Airplane Pilot's Auxiliary Eyes

Constant Improvements for His Instrument Board Enable the Flyer to Know More About the Operation of His Engine and the Position of His Craft

By G. Edward Pendray

PASSENGERS in a modern air transport who are fortunate enough to obtain a glimpse into the pilot's compartment are usually amazed by the bewildering array of dials that the pilot presumably must observe during flight. These are the instruments, often more than a score in number, that apprize him of the condition and operation of his engine, and the position of his craft with relation to the vertical, lateral and horizontal coordinates of space through which he must navigate.

The development of these instruments has made modern air travel possible. Such flights as those of Wiley Post, Gen. Italo Balbo's armada, and the trips of Colonel and Mrs. Lindbergh, to say nothing of the unspectacular, regular, dependable flights of the air lines, would have been virtually out of the question without these aids. Blind or instrument flying, which now permits mail and passenger flights at night and in almost any kind of weather, is possible only because of the number and precision of flight instruments which have been devised.

Among the newest is the automatic pilot, the "Mechanical Mike," used by Wiley Post in his record-breaking dash around the world. This device is more than an instrument; in addition to giving the correct position of the plane it also keeps the craft on course and in level flight.

The Radio Compass

Another new instrument carried by Post was the Kreusi radio compass, a development of the Army Air Corps, which makes it possible for a pilot to tune in on any radio station at his destination or in a city along his course, and learn whether he is headed properly. The radio signals deflect a dial hand either right or left if the plane is flying in the wrong direction; if it is on the course the hand will point to zero.

The automatic pilot consists essentially of two gyroscopes, one set with its axis in the desired line of flight, the other with its axis perpendicular to the earth. Rotation of the gyroscopes, which are air-driven, causes them to maintain their positions with relation to space, regardless of the movements of the plane. The axes are connected by suitable mechanism to hydraulic cylinders which work the rudder, elevator and ailerons to maintain proper flight.

This sounds simple, but engineers of the Sperry Gyroscope Company, which developed the automatic pilot, have been at work on the device for more than twenty years. Automatic pilots are now in use on a number of transport ships, and may become standard equipment, like the turn indicator, gyro compass and artificial horizon, other gyroscopically controlled instruments.

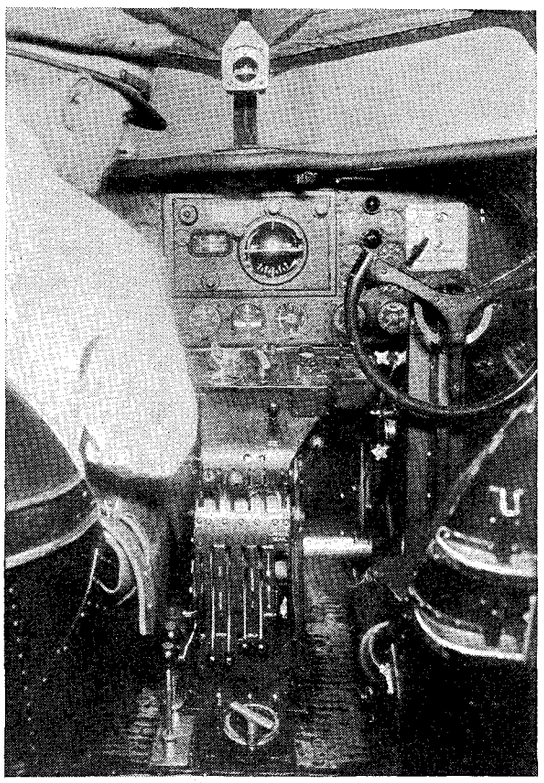
The automatic pilot is, in fact, a combination of the gyro compass and the artificial horizon, which were developed earlier. The gyro compass consists of an air-driven gyro with its axis in the desired line of flight. A dial properly connected to the axis notifies the pilot instantly of any deviation. The artificial horizon is actuated by a gyro on a vertical axis. Its dial shows a small representation of an airplane, behind which is a movable bar connected to the gyro axis in such a way as to warn the pilot when the nose of his craft is up or down with respect to the real horizon, or when one wing is higher than the other.

The turn indicator makes use of the peculiar reaction of gyroscopes known as precession. When a gyro, rotating on its axis, is forced to move about another axis it reacts at right angles to the force affecting it. In the turn indicator this resistance is made to operate a hand which notifies the pilot when a turn is in progress and the direction of the turn.

The turn indicator came into use soon after the war. According to John D. Peace, Jr., of the Pioneer Instrument Company, it was this instrument that made blind flying possible. All transport planes and Army and Navy planes, as well as up-to-date private ships, carry turn indicators as standard equipment.

In addition, a properly equipped plane has an altimeter, a magnetic compass, a bank indicator, an air-speed indicator and a climb indicator.

All of these are considered necessary for safe instrument flying. The altimeter, an adaptation of the aneroid barometer, registers the height of the craft. The magnetic compass is needed to check up on the gyro compass, which sometimes tends to "drift" slightly out of course. The bank indicator consists of a metal ball free to roll in a curved, slightly U-shaped tube. This tells the pilot whether he is banking properly in a turn, and may on occasion serve to check up on the performance of the artificial horizon. The bank indicator is usually combined with the turn indicator, making it easy to read both at a glance.



Courtesy Sperry Gyroscope Company

"MECHANICAL MIKE" AND ITS COMPANIONS

A glimpse of the instrument panel in one of the new ten-passenger Boeing transport planes. The rectangular assembly at the top center of the panel is an automatic pilot. Other instruments shown include air speed, bank and turn, climb and altitude indicators

The Air-Speed Indicator

The air-speed indicator is operated by the pressure of air scooped up during flight by a device called a pitot tube. It aids the pilot in gaging his cruising and landing speeds, and warns him when the speed of the craft becomes dangerously low. The climb indicator, somewhat similar in operation to the altimeter but much more sensitive, is useful for landing or taking off in fog or darkness.

These instruments all have to do with the navigation of the craft. The pilot's instrument board is further complicated by instruments that tell him of the condition and performance of his power plant.

The engine instruments most commonly used include the tachometer, which indicates the engine speed, the oil-temperature gage, oil-pressure gage, fuel-pressure gage, cylinder head temperature gage and the supercharger pressure gage. The latter is used on planes equipped with superchargers—pumps for concentrating the rarefied air of high altitudes to maintain efficient engine combustion.

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The Origin of State Flowers Often Ignores Geography

Those who guided the selection of official flowers for the various States of the Union did not always take into consideration the place of geographic origin of the plants. The result is that a considerable number of State flowers are not even native to the United States, but were introduced from Europe and Asia.

This is pointed out by Dr. Elmer D. Merrill in *The Journal of the New York Botanical Garden,* in an article suggested by the State flowers illustrated on the LITERARY DIGEST covers for February 4 and 11, 1933. Dr. Merrill says that at least twelve States have chosen exotics which for the most part are not native of any part of North America. Several others have chosen flowers not native to them, but introduced from other States.

Arkansas and Michigan, for instance, have selected the apple-blossom, tho the cultivated apple is a native of central Asia, introduced into the United States from Europe by the early colonists.

The peach, representing Delaware, is a cultivated tree brought to America from Europe, where it had been introduced from its original home in Asia.

The purple lilac, which New Hampshire has chosen, is also an exotic, tho long cultivated here, all the lilacs being natives of Europe and Asia. *Zinnia,* representing Indiana, is a native of Mexico, and occurs in the northern United States only as a cultivated ornamental plant. The scarlet carnation designated by Ohio as its official State flower also occurs with us only as a cultivated plant; it is strictly of garden origin and was derived from European parents. The double-flowered rose which New York has chosen as its representative flower is also a garden form derived from European and Asiatic species.

Even the red clover, representing Vermont, came from Europe, while the ox-eye daisy of North Carolina is a weed, also of European origin. The black-eyed Susan proclaimed as a favorite in Maryland is a similar weed introduced from our own Middle West, where it is native; it is not native in Maryland.

The orange, representing Florida, is an exotic plant, as are all its relatives—the lime, lemon, citron, and pomelo; it was introduced into the United States from the Mediterranean region, but is a native of tropical Asia. The Cherokee rose representing Georgia is a native of China.

Fastest Elevator Ride

"The fastest passenger elevator ride on record" recently was taken by Samuel Levy, borough president of Manhattan, and other New York City officials, when elevator service in the new RCA Building in Rockefeller Center was tried out. The elevator shot upward sixty-five stories at 1,400 feet a minute and descended at the same rate.

Road-Making Obstacles in Patagonia

Patagonia, reaching toward the South Pole at the narrow end of the South American continent, is still as mysterious and unknown to the average North American as when, in his school days, he gazed at it on the map with awe. Consequently, it is surprizing to hear of anything in Patagonia as modern and prosaic as road-making.

Nevertheless, Patagonia is progressive, and roads and railways are being built there by much the same methods as are used in constructing our own western highways—with differences that bear out the country's reputation for unusualness.

The Earth Mover (Aurora, Ill.) reports that in the Argentine section of Patagonia—the modern Province of Rio Negro—Messrs. Devoto & Bruzzone, Argentine contractors, are building twenty-eight miles of railway embankment. The region, which is as far south of the equator as Chicago is north, is very arid and vegetation sparse.

It is so dry and the dust raised by grading operations so fine that workmen have to wear goggles and other devices to protect their eyes and faces.

Courtesy of the Western Wheeled Scraper Company

BRINGING AN "UPSIDE-DOWN TREE" TO LIGHT

An alpatico being extracted in road-making operations in Patagonia

But this is by no means the chief obstacle. The country is covered with a forest, made up of trees that are invisible or nearly so.

"Did you ever hear of alpatico?" inquires *The Earth Mover.* "Neither did the encyclopedia. Nevertheless, the contractors had it to reckon with and the problem involved was a very serious one. Alpatico is an Indian word which means 'tree upside down.' North America has trees that shed their bark instead of their leaves, which seems contrary to the laws of nature, but so far as the record goes, North American contractors have not been troubled with upside-down trees.

"A peculiar characteristic of the alpatico is that no part of it is visible above ground, and the only thing that suggests its presence is a mound of earth. But immediately under the mound the tree starts with a fairly thick trunk and roots that spread outward and downward in every direction."

The Spread of Rocky Mountain Spotted Fever

If you value your health, look out for *Dermacentor andersoni* and *Dermacentor variabilis.* These are the names of ticks principally involved in the spread of Rocky Mountain spotted fever, which is now no longer confined to the Rocky Mountains.

Until 1930 this disease, one of the most dreaded maladies of the Northwest because it is often fatal, was not found in more than a dozen States. Recent investigations by the United States Public Health Service have revealed that the fever has now spread into practically every State.

A case was reported in New York State this summer. Cases of illness which are probably spotted fever have been reported in Kansas, Nebraska and Missouri. In the Rockies it is considered a "fever year." *The Journal of the American Medical Association* in July reported seventy-four cases in Wyoming and forty-five in Montana.

The battle against this disease has been going on since 1902. Some of the most noted entomologists and medical men of the world, including the late Dr. Hideyo Noguchi, have risked their lives studying it. Six contracted the disease and died while experimenting with infected ticks.

Several years ago Dr. R. R. Spencer, of the Public Health Service, succeeded in preparing a vaccine that appeared to give temporary immunity to the disease. This preparation has been in use in the Northwestern States about six years, and according to Dr. Hugh S. Cumming, U. S. Surgeon-General, it was tried in several eastern sections this year.

Spotted fever may be transmitted by several species of ticks, but the two responsible for most human cases in this country are the wood tick, *Dermacentor andersoni,* of the Northwest, and the eastern dog tick, *Dermacentor variabilis,* which occurs in practically every State.

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Psychiatry in Medical Education

Probably a majority of all cases coming to the average physician's attention are complicated by mental difficulties of one kind or another. Yet the medical profession at present is not properly equipped to provide psychiatric treatment, and few medical schools are remedying this lack adequately in the next generation of medical men.

Dr. R. A. Noble

These are the conclusions of Dr. Ralph A. Noble, clinical professor of psychiatry at Yale University, who with Dr. Franklin G. Ebaugh, director of the Colorado Psychopathic Hospital, has just completed a two-year study of psychiatry in medical education for the National Committee for Mental Hygiene.

The failure of the medical profession in general to take up this important branch of healing has led to the invasion of psychiatric fields by quacks, amateur "psychologists" and others lacking in fundamental medical training, says Dr. Noble. Plausible fellows with a smattering of psychology or a little training in a clinic have been able to establish themselves as healers in many sections, and even to testify in court as experts in mental disease.

The National Committee's survey will be continued under the direction of Dr. Ebaugh, and the Committee will assume leadership in a movement to eliminate charlatans on the one hand, and improve psychiatric education in medical schools on the other, in order that future practitioners will be equipped to consider a patient's mental state as well as his physical difficulties.

The survey has already begun to bear fruit. Preceding the publication of Dr. Noble's report, but after its contents had been given to the National Committee, the American Psychiatric Association took preliminary steps in curbing quackery by establishing an examining board to pass on the qualifications of self-styled "alienists" and private practitioners in mental and nervous diseases who are without proper training and institutional experience.

Dr. F. G. Ebaugh

These persons will have to obtain a diploma in "psychiatry" upon recommendation of the examining board, or cease practising.

"Psychiatry suffers considerably in America," said Dr. James V. May, commissioner of mental diseases in Massachusetts and president of the American Psychiatric Association, in announcing his association's action, "because of the fact that there are no higher degrees or diplomas on this subject as there are in other branches of medicine.

"It has been possible for men without a thorough training or special examination to obtain a superficial knowledge of psychiatry, either in a mental hospital or psychiatric or mental hygiene clinic, and to have their names published in the directory of the American Medical Association as specialists in psychiatry."

Preserving and Storing Perishable Foods in Gas

Research workers in the Cambridge University laboratories are developing a new method of storing and preserving perishable foods that has already proved useful in transporting and holding fruit, and may be applied to fish and meats as well.

The idea is to keep the foods in an atmosphere rich in carbon dioxid, a non-poisonous gas which is most familiar as the substance used to give sparkle to carbonated beverages.

Apples were first to be subjected to the experiment. It was found they kept much better in an atmosphere rich in carbon dioxid and poor in oxygen, but in ordinary temperatures an excess of the gas injured the fruit, causing patches known as brown-heart.

Experiments showed that the right proportion of gases was 10 per cent. of oxygen and 10 per cent. of carbon dioxid, provided the temperature was regulated to 40° F.

Storage Houses Built

Considerably better results were obtained than by ordinary cold storage, and now storage houses are being constructed to make use of the new method. Not only does the gas-stored fruit keep better, but its flavor, color and firmness are regarded as superior.

Similar studies by the British Department of Scientific and Industrial Research have shown that use of carbon dioxid in storage doubles the keeping time of meat, the most useful concentration apparently being 20 per cent. carbon dioxid. The gas has an inhibiting effect on the growth of molds and bacteria in meat, it was found, even at so low a concentration as 4 per cent.

Science Snap-shots

Oral Power Plants

Persons with metal fillings in their teeth have all the necessary elements for an electrical battery in their mouths. Dr. Harold Arthur Solomon, Melvin C. Reinhard and Herbert I. Goodale, of Buffalo, New York, recently reported in *The Dental Digest* that currents ranging from 0.25 to 140 microamperes could be measured with a sensitive galvanometer.

They believe it unlikely, however, that currents actually flow in the mouth, for there is no return circuit. The mouth is like a battery that is not wired to anything, and therefore can not deliver current.

Stimulating Ice-Water

Physicists have known for some time that there can be several kinds of liquid water; that water fresh from melted ice differs in the arrangement of its molecules from water obtained by condensing steam. Now Prof. H. T. Barnes and Prof. F. E. Lloyd of McGill University, Montreal, have demonstrated that these different kinds of water may have different biological properties. They found that water from melted ice stimulates the growth of certain low forms of water plants, while that condensed from steam does not.

The difference between ice-water and steam-water is not permanent. Both revert in a few days to ordinary water.

Microscopic Mirrors

A new type of electromagnetic oscillograph, used to measure the pulsations of current in a wire, requires the use of a tiny mirror 1/64th of an inch wide, 1/32 of an inch long and 5/1000 of an inch thick. Engineers of the General Electric Company have discovered that such mirrors can be made by silvering a microscopic cover glass, diamond ruling it and breaking each square inch into 2,048 pieces.

The mirror is suspended between magnets by wires only 1/10 the thickness of human hair, in such a way that each variation of voltage causes it to oscillate, reflecting a beam of light on a photographic film.

"Croatans" Are Indians

The mystery of the "Croatans," a group of about 8,000 persons of mixed white and Indian blood living in South Carolina, has been settled, tentatively, by Dr. John R. Swanton, ethnologist of the Smithsonian Institution, who says they are most probably descendants of Siouxan Indian stock.

The "Croatans" were so named because of a popular belief that they were descendants of Sir Walter Raleigh's lost colony at Roanoke Island.

Cottonseed for Food

German scientists at Heidelberg University are testing an extract of cottonseed which they believe will be a human food of great value. It contains Vitamins A, B, C and E, and Vitamin D after radiation with ultra-violet light, and also aluminum, calcium, magnesium and phosphorus.

The New York *Herald Tribune* points out that the new food might serve as "iron rations" for armies in war and for civilian populations in times of food shortage.

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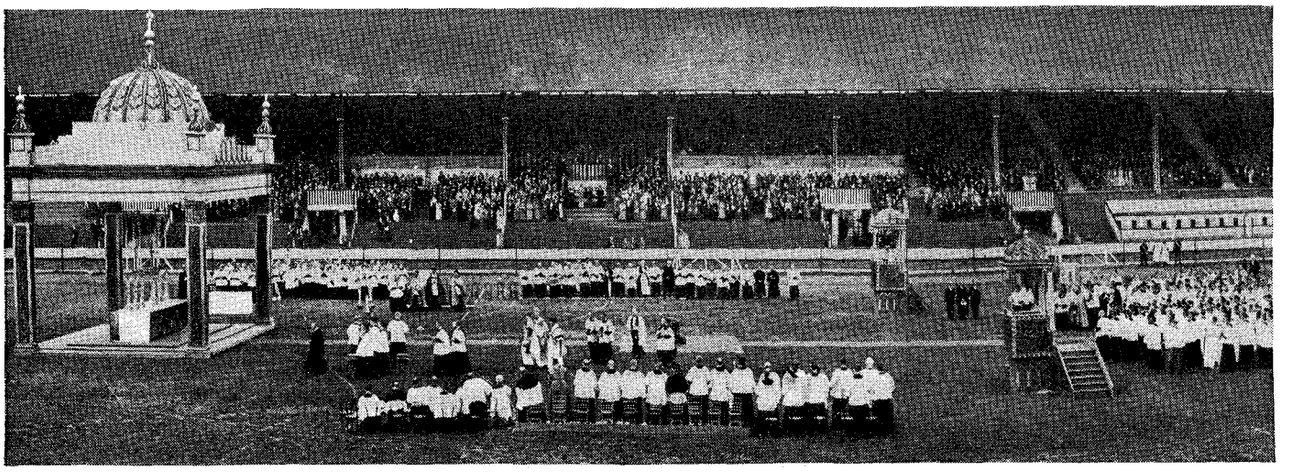
Celebration of the Oxford Movement Centenary

Episcopal Churches Generally Mark the Event, and in England 45,000 Anglo-Catholics kneel for the Holy Eucharist at the Final Great Open-Air Service in London



Soibelman Syndicate photograph

OPENING CELEBRATION OF THE OXFORD MOVEMENT CENTENARY IN LONDON

Nearly 100,000 worshipers gathered before the great altar set up in the White City Stadium, Britain's largest sporting arena, converted for the occasion into a vast open-air cathedral.

A BODY chilling under the approach of death, served by hard-riding and hard-drinking ministers and by Bishops who thought more of their emoluments than of their flocks—such was the Church of England a hundred years ago, when John Keble preached his famous sermon on national apostasy and revived the Church's flagging spirit. It was the beginning of the Oxford Movement, which swept Newman, and later Manning and others, into the Roman Catholic faith, stirred England to its depths, broke the Erastian influence and restored Christ and the Sacraments to their former place in belief and worship. The Oxford Tracts, written to combat liberalism with sacramentalism, were the motive power of the new movement, and its leaders became known as Tractarians.

The centenary of that great spiritual revival was celebrated by a general communion throughout the world and by other special services. In England 45,000 Anglo-Catholics, who trace their spiritual lineage to the Oxford Movement, knelt for the Holy Eucharist in the culminating service at the White City Stadium in London. Before this tremendous congregation rose what is said to be the largest altar ever erected in England. A fanfare of trumpets sounded as the Bishop of Colombo raised the host aloft, and the whole service had more of the atmosphere of the Roman Catholic mass than a service under the auspices of the Church of England. Preaching in Canterbury Cathedral the Sunday previous, the Archbishop of Canterbury placed among the legacies bequeathed by the Oxford Movement "the restoration in England of the great conception of the Catholic Church, the reverent care of English churches, the dignity and beauty of worship and the more regular and thankful use of the Sacraments."

The first step of the Oxford Movement, said Bishop William Hall Moreland, of Sacramento, in a sermon at the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, in New York, "was to exalt Jesus Christ by the teaching of His birth, death, resurrection and ascension. The art of worship was restored. The Church began to be thronged with the poor; missionaries went to all parts of the world. When Queen Victoria took the throne there was not one religious community in England. Now there are fifty-one for women and eight for men. Our debt to the Oxford Movement is that it restored the consciousness of God."

Six years after the Assize Sermon at St. Mary's, Oxford, republished under the title, "National Apostasy," the Oxford Movement began drifting strongly toward Rome, and there Newman found refuge, afterwards to become a Cardinal. Carried by the same tide, the Anglo-Catholics have adopted much of the rite and ritual of the Roman Catholic Church and have sought to become organically united with the Holy See. The Anglican and Eastern Churches have formed a basis of Inter-Communion, but the negotiations carried on by the aged Viscount Halifax and the late Cardinal Mercier of Belgium for a recognition of Anglican orders by the Pope came to naught. Anglicans may be received only if they submit.

Low churchmen among the Anglicans, or Episcopalians, are strongly opposed to the Catholic movement as being contrary to Episcopal canon and tradition. Recently Federal Judge Frank Cooper, secretary of the Protestant Episcopal Laymen's Association in the diocese of Albany, wrote to Bishop James De Wolfe Perry of Rhode Island, Presiding Bishop of the Episcopal Church, to say that Bishop Perry's plans to attend the Catholic Congress in Philadelphia and celebrate a Pontifical Mass in the fall is causing a "rising tide of indignation among the laity. It is clear to any thoughtful Episcopalian," wrote Judge Cooper, "that the ritual to be used at this Congress will be absolutely un-Episcopalian and anti-Protestant."

Bishop Perry replied a little tartly that invitations from bodies of churchmen representing every school of thought would have his attention and when possible his acceptance. A Pontifical Mass is the service of Holy Communion when a Bishop is present.

Alimony Huntresses Beware

An alimony law that works both ways has gone into effect in Illinois, and two men have already profited by it. In the one case Judge Sabath of the Superior Court of Cook County granted the jobless husband a divorce on the ground of desertion and ordered the divorced wife, who is employed as a stenographer, to pay her former husband $1,000 in instalments of $10 a week. In the other case the divorce was awarded to the husband, and his former wife was ordered to pay him for a definite period $3.50 alimony weekly, with a quart of milk and six eggs a day from the farm the couple own in joint tenancy. She must also provide him with living quarters on the farm—in the cowshed.

"The alimony racket has gone on the rocks in Illinois," comments the distant Springfield *Republican*. "May no deserving woman suffer."

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Religious Awakening at Buchmanite House Parties

A FORMER waster traveled 3,000 miles by cattle-boat and peeled half a ton of potatoes to pay his passage to attend a Group House Party at Oxford University. Another man gave up a 60-guinea-a-week job in London, while still another worked his way 3,000 miles by train and 3,000 by boat to attend the party.

There, in this ancient seat of learning, they met Oxford dons, Rhodes scholars, city councilors, doctors, professors, unemployed men, titled men and ladies, bishops and clergy, convicts and generals—people from the four quarters of the globe, come to "see and to hear" the vital experiences which are said to have brought thousands out of the slough of despond or lives of wickedness into a vivid and compelling relationship with Christ.

Keystone

A Buchman House Party at Briarcliff Manor, N. Y.

Nearly 300 of them were housed in and around Lady Margaret Hall, some in the mellowed old buildings of Wordsworth, Toynbee and Lodge, surrounded by gardens carpeted with velvety grass, fragrant with roses and blazing flowerbeds.

Twelve years ago, when Dr. Frank N. D. Buchman, who had founded the movement in a Pennsylvania college, visited Oxford, he was regarded with suspicion or open hostility, and his movement was looked upon as a "stunt" religion. The open confessions were bitterly criticized and ridiculed. Now his work is blessed by Church and University authorities, and from 4,000 to 5,000 people attended the several house parties.

The Spread of the Movement

The movement has been discussed several times in these pages, both from a favorable and a critical point of view. It has now been carried back and forth across the United States, into Canada, into the British Isles, various European countries, and under the Southern Cross into Australia and South Africa. And everywhere, according to the reports of its enthusiastic adherents, it has resulted in a miraculous awakening. *The British Weekly* gave the Group Parties at Oxford a special supplement, in addition to much space in its regular columns, and they have received much studied attention from other newspapers, both secular and religious. In Canada bishops and clergy vied with each other to give their witness to the "menu of miracles" served to them in the house parties and to the completeness of their thraldom to Christ.

"Perhaps not since Wesley has any new religious movement in this country caused more stir in all churches or aroused so many friends and enemies, supporters and detractors, as this sudden spiritual phenomenon of the Groups—this tremendously significant reaction of modern youth from the irreligion, sensualism and reckless abandon of the 'eat-and-drink-and-be-merry days' which succeeded the Armistice," writes A. J. Russell in the London *Methodist Recorder*. Mr. Russell is the author of "For Sinners Only," the book of the Oxford Groups, now in its fourteenth edition and being translated into Chinese, Japanese and many European languages.

Character of Meetings

The procedure at the meetings of these house parties includes "quiet times," during which members seek guidance from God; talks by the leaders and open confessions, in which the members empty their bosoms of the troubles and difficulties which have assailed them and the vices and sins which have held them in bondage. These open confessions have been criticized as pandering to vicious impulse and elemental weaknesses, but the contrary evidence of the Groups is that complete candor unchains the confessor from his weakness and excites sympathetic aid from his fellows. Morbidity and introspection do not play much part, they say, in the confessions. Rather, it is a feeling of absolution that follows.

One of the visitors to the house party at Oxford was Donald Mackenzie, who had been sentenced to one to fourteen years in a California prison for using a worthless check. While in prison he read "For Sinners Only," and was visited by members of the Buchmanite movement. Within a month he is reported to have changed fifty lives, and he professed himself to be sorry when he left prison. His place has been taken by a man serving a life term. Since his arrival in England Mackenzie is reported to have been instrumental in averting a divorce in a family of the English nobility.

One of the house parties, we read in *The Church of England Newspaper*, was attended by a Roman Catholic, an Anglo-Catholic priest, an unemployed man, a former suffragette, a Jewess and an Admiral, all bearing witness to the power of the movement. The Jewess, "who had recently found release in Christ," said: "When the Gentiles become Christians, the Jews will follow."

Whole families, reports *The British Weekly*, came from California and Vancouver. Others came from the Canadian prairie cities, from Eastern Canada and the United States. There, too, were a chaplain from Portugal, the head of the German press in Geneva, and his wife, an official from the Secretariat of the League of Nations, the joint-proprietor of a leading daily newspaper in Denmark, the head of a girls' school in Silesia, a general, officers of the Army and Navy, all drawn together by the Group's spirit of fellowship.

Testimony of Benefits

The supplement to *The British Weekly* is filled with recitals of the deep spiritual benefit received from the Group movement. "Thousands of Canadians shared in the act of personal international reconciliation last winter following on a meeting between two Canadian airmen and a cousin of the German air-ace who had wounded the one and had been finally brought down by the other during the Great War," writes a witness. "Communists and militant nationalists alike have testified to the release and increase of power which have followed from giving up hatred as a political motive. International idealists have found, in following the divine plan instead of their own, the solution of the doubts and discouragement caused by their previous failures."

Bishop J. H. Linton of Persia was "struck with the way the Lord Jesus Christ was put right in the forefront. If sin was ruthlessly exposed, it was exposed in the light of the Cross and in the presence of Jesus Christ." Bishop Linton wrote down these words from one talk as an illustration: "It was only facing up to the Cross of Jesus Christ and what that Cross meant to Him and His precious blood that life really began anew for me, and brought me to that point at which I began life anew."

From Prof. L. W. Grensted, lecturer in psychology at Oxford, comes this testimony:

"I have watched the movement closely. I have found that the quiet and unemotional openness of life which is lived by the members of the Group gives them real stability."

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New York's Exhibit of French Painting

The Museum of Modern Art Turns From American Primitives to the Works of Such Men As Gauguin, Rouault, Bonnard, Renoir, Cézanne and Picasso

TURNING from the primitives of American art, the little museum in West Fifty-third Street, New York, known as the Museum of Modern Art, is glowing with the color of modern French Art.

The summer visitors to New York, the teachers, students, museum directors, artists, and last, the general tourists, looking for sensations, will find something here to interest. And mindful of those specimens of archaic sculpture shown here, and described in our June 5 issue, they will see that the very oldest art produced on the western continent and the newest efforts of artists of to-day present often strange resemblances.

The present exhibition gathered from American owners may be taken as complementary to the assemblage at the Chicago Exposition. In fact, certain canvases whose owners would not risk the journey to the Mid-West city, are shown. "If this exhibition had been held at the Luxembourg or Louvre," says Malcolm Vaughan in the New York *American*, "we should now be reading pæans of praise of it. Yet it will probably not receive from European papers so much as a paragraph. Such is the calm accorded our art appreciation."

The Charm of Gauguin

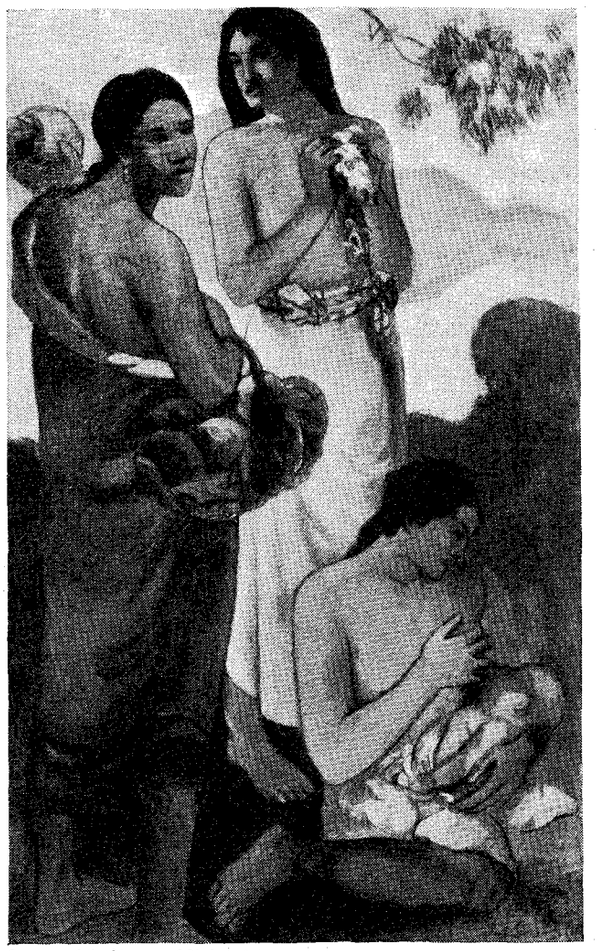
People are sometimes shy of the appellation "Modern Art," but Mr. Vaughan is reassuring:

"Force and strength have become so persistently the aim of modernists that we do not often encounter in their works the most immediately winning attributes of art, grace and charm. Yet the Modern Museum has included among the hundred paintings on view a goodly number of graceful and charming pictures.

"Of such are a distinguished group of canvases from the poetic brush of Bonnard; a tender lyric of home and childhood, entitled 'At the Piano,' by Renoir; one of the loveliest of all Cézanne's individual landscapes, the lake at 'L'Estaque,' and, never before exhibited in America, Picasso's 'Blue Boy,' an early work as delicate in tone, as deft in drawing and as sensitive in expression as any single figure work he has yet produced.

"Chief among these treasures of charm is Gauguin's deeply felt representation of 'Maternity' among the primitive women of Polynesia, one of the ablest achievements of his career in the South Seas, and no less profound because it persuades the heart before it has convinced the mind.

"If the world could have but one painting by Gauguin, I should choose this one. It renders a universal theme with considerable depth; it is as gentle in spirit as a Madonna by Bellini; it is as felicitous in design as many of the figure-pieces by Titian, and tho its hues be a bit too lusciously soft to satisfy my own eyes, yet they are harmoniously rich and admirably organized as to color pattern."



Courtesy of the Museum of Modern Art

"MATERNITY," BY PAUL GAUGUIN

Among primitive women of Polynesia

The "Spirit of the Dead Watching" is loaned from a private collection and is here publicly exhibited for the first time. That very rare painter, George Seurat, so rare that the late John Quinn's bequest of "The Circus" to the Louvre was a welcome gift to his country, which has little of his work, is represented by two, the "Sunday at the Grande-Jatte" and "La Parade."

It is impossible to mention even many of the hundred exhibited here, but the show would not be "modern" without some of those pieces that, as Mr. Vaughan says, "have offended so many art lovers, the ideal of force and strength to the exclusion of traditional grace and charm."

"This aspect of the display begins with a burst of thunder, so to speak, a moment or two after we enter the museum and walk into the room which has been given over to pictures by Rouault, the leading living master of blunt statement and unflattering truth.

"Rouault possesses a harshly sarcastic wit with which he roughly unveils the vanities of men and the vanities of our civilization. By reason of his attacks on brutality and injustice, he has been reckoned a champion of the downtrodden. But that does not make him an artist.

"He is an artist because he can paint with immense vitality; because his mordant drawing and strong, dark, luminous colors are powerfully expressive, and because his forms and rhythms are as ably designed as the forms and rhythms in great stained-glass painting."

Cézanne's Individuality

Of Cézanne, whom Miss Cary of *The Times* refers to as "still the sphinx of art to the general public," we read:

"He is splendidly represented—still life, landscape, figure, in a variety of examples from private collections. To artists, students and collectors these things have lost any strangeness they might once have had. They are merely beautiful with their floating wisely distributed films of color, or, as in the 'Man With Blue Cap,' startling in their brilliancy. In all cases they are indubitably Cézanne, with no doubt blurring their individuality.

"I know of no case in which the followers of Cézanne, and they have been many, have succeeded in pulling his vast cloak over their shoulders, establishing kinship. Cézanne, like all the strong rebels against precedent, stands alone. He recalls no one, he forecasts no one."

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About Books and Their Authors

By Harold de Wolf Fuller

Mr. Robert Herrick, author of romantic novels, has tried his hand at a "looking-backward" story, a type made familiar to this country by the late Edward Bellamy. The title of the book, "Sometime" (New York: Farrar and Rinehart; $2.50), would indicate that the author is not hopeful that his views will have much effect in the near future.

Mr. Herrick pictures an idealistic, Utopian civilization existing a thousand years hence and centered in the imaginary city of Khartum, Africa. Here are some of its advantages: airplanes keep up with the sun, averaging more than a thousand miles an hour; garden fragrances are wafted, by synthetic processes, into the city; there is a lethal chamber in which persons dissatisfied with life may decently die; eugenics governs reproduction; every one is engaged in some activity, and no one lacks the necessities of life; existence is greatly simplified because people have learned how to master machinery instead of being slaves to it.

Aided by this perspective the author then casts his eyes back at the United States.

Western civilization, it seems, had pretty well destroyed itself by wars, culminating in a war with Orientals. The *coup de grace* was administered by nature, which buried us in a new ice age. New York, Detroit, and other cities are now objects of archeological excavation. Felix, the philosopher of Khartum, visits the relics and, as his crowning service to mankind, elucidates the causes of our downfall.

What he discovers is enough. Peace and quiet we never had—the roar of our subways was barbaric; social justice was but a name; lawyers were "experts feeding like maggots in the gut of society"; priests were "superstitious mongers"; doctors were a "priestly class of pill givers"; journalism was a "scavenger occupation"; philanthropists were "sold" ridiculous, grandiose projects, "Rockmel" Center, for example, which, says Felix, must have been New York's lethal chambers! And college presidents! Names of our leaders are only thinly veiled. Hence the blame for our shortcomings is pretty definitely placed.

* * * * *

Lest We Forget

So much has happened in recent years that one had almost forgotten the battles that raged on many fronts before the cause of equal suffrage finally triumphed. But, lest we forget, Mrs. Inez Haynes Irwin has set down the record of the last hundred years of American feminism. ("Angels and Amazons"; New York: Doubleday and Doran Company, Inc.; $2.50.)

There is a wealth of detail in this book. The author, in introducing chapters, goes back to Colonial times to show how even then women were seeking, spasmodically, to broaden their lives. In the year 1833 she finds something like a concerted effort. In that year the first permanent woman's club in the United States was formed, at Jacksonville, Illinois; a woman author of innocuous, feminine stories dared to publish an antislavery tract; but, above all, in that year an American institution of higher learning, Oberlin College, established a "female department." It was a tortuous road that led from the "female" of 1833 to the "lady" of the eighties to the "woman" of to-day. In spite of certain palpable defects, among them "militant" enthusiasm and lack of organization, "Angels and Amazons" serves a useful purpose, recording, as it does, woman's rise from a pioneer, a toiler and breeder, to the Rosalind (as the author calls her) that she is to-day—still feminine while sharing most of man's occupations in the work of the world.

Courtesy of the Museum of Modern Art

"THE PARTY," BY HENRI MATISSE

* * * * *

Poet and Philanderer

Rediscovery of old stalwarts of American civilization still goes on. The latest object of research is John Greenleaf Whittier.

Mr. Albert Mordell by a most energetic bit of scholarship has brought from their hiding-places in widely scattered collections manuscripts which resurrect a quite astonishing Whittier: "Quaker Militant" (Boston: Houghton Mifflin Company; $3.50)—a poet first and last; a Colonel House in the shrewd planning and inner management of the Anti-Slavery party; and a philanderer, this not so much by his own seeking, as because women, especially of the literary set, swarmed around him.

Birth Pangs of Slang

People ask where slang comes from.

Perhaps the best authority is Gelett Burgess, who has invented a few, such as "goup," "bromide," "blurb" and "varm."

He credits Will Irwin with "highbrow"; the opposite must have followed naturally.

Many vaudeville performers invent new slang in cold blood, he says. "Hot cha-cha" is associated with Jimmie Durante. "A sedate college professor could read *Variety* all through and not understand half its merry talk," he writes in the New York *American*.

He distinguishes two kinds:

"One sort is metaphorical, and merely twists a well-known word like 'flop' or an old phrase like 'up against it' into a new meaning. It may even defy syntax like 'I should worry' or 'ain't we got fun?' The other sort of slang is neologistic; it concocts absolutely new words to enrich the language."

Then Mr. Burgess sweeps around a wide circle:

"The Elizabethan dramatists reveled in such creations. What could be more expressive of a sneaky rogue than the word *scroyle* or *dabchick*—what we call a *flapper?*

The most famous of modern word coiners was Lewis Carroll. But, despite the immortal popularity of his *jabberwocky* poem and the felicity of *frabjous* and *slithy* and *mimsy*, of all the words he made up only *galumph* and *chortle* have really survived.

Most Slang Is Fleeting

"That's the queer thing about slang. Every Paris dressmaker, you know, presents, every season, some dozen or so new gowns. But of them all only one or two models ever achieve a vogue. It's the same way with slang. Some few words catch on and gain a permanent place in the language, like the good old 'chestnut,' which has never been replaced, and 'tightwad.' Some are permuted, like 'peach' to 'pippin,' or 'goat' to 'nanny,' and the many synonymous changes that have been run on the word 'tipsy'—'soused,' 'spiffed,' 'pie-eyed,' etc., a new one every year.

"But most disappear utterly, like the skedaddle of the Civil War and that inimitable word 'dude,' gone with the tight trousers and high collars!

"Where is the slang of yesterday?" might be the refrain of a good Villonesque ballade. What does the present generation know of 'daisy' and 'tony' and 'spooning'? Wallace Irwin once wrote the '*Love Sonnets of a Hoodlum*,' but it would need a lexicon now to translate it. I doubt if ten years from now 'sweet sixteen' will even understand what a 'bootlegger' was.

"The choice of letters has a great deal to do with the coining of striking words. Comparatively little-used letters give novelty to any such inventions. Note such words as 'jinx,' 'kibitzer,' 'kaboodle,' 'vamp' and 'nix.'"

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Paris Is Honoring Rabelais 400 Years After "Pantagruel"

This is Rabelais year—the four hundredth since his "Pantagruel" lifted the French monk, physician, and priest to undying fame as the prince of satirists.

By way of celebration, the French Government has just bought the steep-roofed, one-chimneyed little stone house, LaDevinière, where he was born. There visitors are shown his bedroom and the stairs on which he wore out the seat of his first trousers.

Also by way of celebration, the Paris magazine *Lectures pour Tous* has been sending its readers on a specially arranged tour of the Rabelais country, that is to say, Chinon and the district round about which is full of romantic interest, as it was the scene, not only of Rabelais's childhood, but of the war against *Pierochole*.

That war, as *Lectures pour Tous* reminds us, "was a reality, but the sole account of it we have was composed with the aid of Maître François Rabelais's fantastic and exuberant imagination."

The little Château of Montlevrier, where *Pierochole* lived, is still standing, and the magazine pictures also the entrance to the château of Chevigny, which belonged to *Grandgousier*, and the remains of the château's chapel. At Chinon, enthusiasts visited the Church of St. Etienne. When a little boy Rabelais saw it built. At Seuilly, they visited the Church of St. Pierre, where he was christened.

How Music Is Murdered

The radio is charged with killing "the lovely art of music."

At the same time the American Society of Composers, Authors and Publishers contend that the mechanization of music has compelled the composer to write inferior music, has reduced interest in the study of music to a minimum, and has almost abolished professional opportunity in this art.

Yet by the increase in the radio audience from 16,000,000 in 1925 to 60,000,000 in 1930 the popularity of music is enormous.

The radio audience grows while the sale of pianos, phonographs, records, sheet music and the composer's remuneration steadily decreases.

In the Society's recently issued brochure on "The Murder of Music" it is declared that people "listen in to any one of several hundred broadcasting stations that repetitiously and endlessly din into the ears of listeners old music and new music, good music and poor music." Musicians out of work are accounted for by the fact that mechanization has reduced the musicians employed in the theater from 19,000 in 1925 to 3,000 in 1932.

A song hit used to last sixteen months and sell 1,156,000 copies; now the radio stations play a hit to the point of exasperation and it dies in three months.

Olympian Games of the Spirit: 1936

So the Olympian games are to be held in Germany, after all, writes Bernhard Diebold in the *Frankfurter Zeitung*—not those games only which are associated with ideas of "sport" in the "newspaper sense" but games involving intellectual and even spiritual tests.

Here is an aspect of the competitions, he notes, which the world generally may overlook. He reminds it:

"Not alone a festival of the fullest development of muscle and of brawn but a struggle of the spirit—this it will be in 1936. The festival in Germany is to prove in Schiller's sense a struggle of judgments, of song with song.

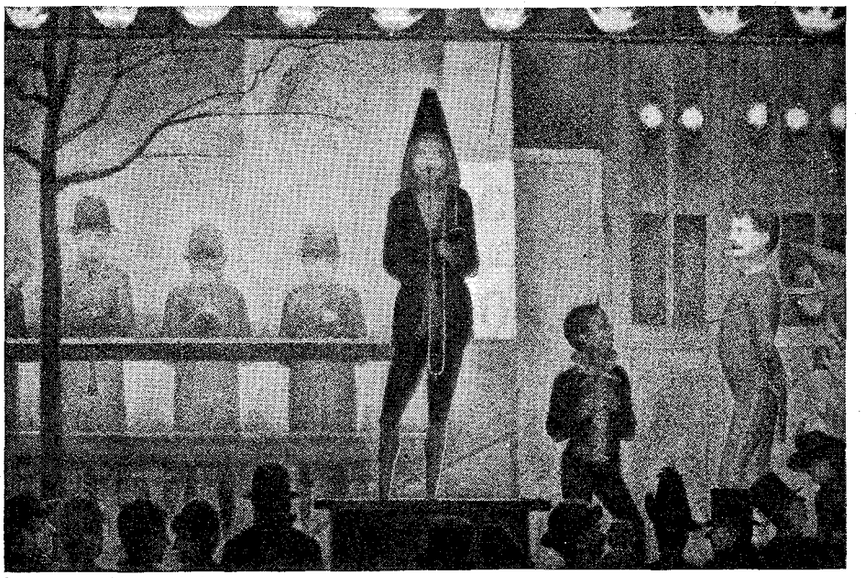
"All the participating nations are to do battle in the intellectual arena of speech, the inalienable possession of each nation. The supreme art of speech is that of the drama. In this domain, each competing nation will bring evidence of its own spirit and of the attitude of this spirit to the eternal problems of humanity, to freedom, beauty, love and God. Through the medium of this spiritual competition, the original idea of the Olympian games will once more be realized."

Tho these words must ring like cultural and political tomtom beating to an age of sport such as this, "the idea itself, for which credit should be given a member of the German Government, is admirable," says Herr Diebold, revealing the prevalent national tendency to tub thumping:

"The project of having the unfamiliar spirit of the intellect of man sing precisely where the bodily frame of man alone was hitherto exercised, would be pronounced sensational if the example of the ancient Olympian games were not there to guide us.

"During the Olympic games of 1936 we shall hear the nations in their freest medium—their original native speech. For certain it is that the most 'genial' translation of the poetical diction of a writer fails to transmit to us the intellectual rhythm, the spiritual note. Language can not be made to circulate in any alien mintage. Even a 'translation' of the verse forms in Schiller's 'Tell' into prose 'truer to life' (as lately happened in a German theater) kills not indeed the spirit, but does lame the 'swing,' the 'lilt' and the potency of the inspiration.

"The masses will indeed not comprehend the Spanish plays, will not comprehend the modern Greek dramas verbally, but they will 'get' them and understand them as a ringing outburst of the spirit. Just as music speaks to all in a world language of its own."



Courtesy of the Museum of Modern Art

"LA PARADE" BY GEORGES SEURAT
One of the most important of this artist's few canvases

Film Stars Bore British

It must be acknowledged that the British appetite for the doings, "interesting or scandalous" of film stars, is larger than our own, or *The Saturday Review* (London) would hardly be led to this outburst:

"When the matrimonial difficulties of stage stars and film stars occupy many columns of all newspapers, it is clear that the sense of proportion is lost. For the profession of acting so clearly imposes special difficulties on domesticity that the inconstancies of its professors can not be supposed to represent tendencies in a larger, less artificial world. As for the film stars and their Hollywood it would be difficult to determine whether the maudlin offensiveness of their courtship is more or less boresome and disgusting than the preposterous poses of their quarrels. Who cares a damn anyhow? Who that matters a damn anyhow?"

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On the Screen

Sociology has been outpointing sex in the motion-picture recently, much to the surprize of those who have long looked upon the cinema as the last refuge of Romance in the drama. Sex has been represented, too, by a no less distinguished exponent of its virtues than Marlene Dietrich, the enigmatic German girl, who is regarded as Greta Garbo's only rival in the field of inscrutable screen allurement. Yet, even tho Miss Dietrich made her appearance in that great vehicle for theatrical romanticism, Herman Sudermann's "The Song of Songs"—as dramatized by Edward Sheldon—her narrative somehow has not attracted the critical notice and outspoken interest achieved by such comparatively unalluring works as a newsreel account of recent American history, a drama in which Richard Barthelmess has a good sigh over post-war depression, and a friendly little story of middle-class suburban life called, with a bow in the direction of the comic strips, "Mama Loves Papa."

Miss Dietrich's rôle has been played upon the stage and silent screen by such eminent authorities on romantic allure as Pola Negri, Elsie Ferguson and Mrs. Lionel Barrymore, who was Irene Fenwick in the theater. Always it has been found an effective, even an irresistible, study in love-lorn, tragic femininity. Its present cinema version has been beautifully photographed, handsomely set and filled with all the trappings of sentimental tragedy. Miss Dietrich, whose recent screen appearances have suggested a handsome actress under a hypnotic spell, is not only exquisitely presented by the camera, but plays with a freshness and spontaneity which have frequently been missing from her work. Heading her supporting cast is Brian Aherne, the dashing young English actor, who played Robert Browning to Katharine Cornell's Elizabeth Barrett in the triumphant recent stage production of "The Barretts of Wimpole Street." Yet, despite all of these advantages, the picture based on the famous story seemed strangely outmoded. The times, it seemed, had passed it by.

Perhaps something of this outmoded quality was due to the fact that screen audiences, thought by the film producers to be interested only in romance, melodrama and highly colored farce, have developed a concern with the more serious matters of life. They have begun, the evidence suggests, to notice that they are living in a serious, rapidly changing world, and they apparently have decided that even the films should play a part in teaching them something about it. Therefore, they have come to regard a conventional romantic melodrama—for that is exactly what the Sudermann story is upon the screen—as a bit trivial in its preoccupation with the plight of a sentimental courtezan, in contrast with the films that study the more serious state of the world and its people.

MARLENE DIETRICH

As she appears in "The Song of Songs"

It is not that the pictures representing the earnest side of life have been completely triumphant either critically or popularly, but they have at least represented the newer and more promising trend and have represented it with a show of effectiveness. Best of them is "This Is America," a camera record of America from the declaration of war to the inauguration of Franklin Roosevelt, edited by Gilbert Seldes, and wisely enough devised to offer a view of the trivial as well as of the more intense side of current history. The Barthelmess film, "Heroes for Sale," is grim in its view-point, but it provides a coating of optimism which doesn't fit in with the tragic story. "Mama Loves Papa" is a tragi-comic story of middle-aged suburbanites, which seems like an idealization of one of the better comic strips.

ARGUS.

Strauss Repeats Again

With "Salome" promised for the next Metropolitan season and "Electra" sure of its hold on the public, Richard Strauss's new opera "Arabella" is unlikely to rush to our stage.

"Presented in Dresden a few weeks ago it won approval beyond its several predecessors from this same composer, but even so, in the letter to the New York *Times* from Herbert F. Peyser, we learn that there are admirers of Strauss who feel that his mission was victoriously completed with 'Der Rosenkavalier,' and that in everything he has written since he has merely repeated himself or rung more or less ingenious changes on his earlier idiom."

"Arabella," so far as the libretto by von Hofmannsthal goes, is a close runner with "Rosenkavalier" in that one of two sisters involved in a love affair dresses up as a boy, and acts as go-between. The work is a sentimental melodrama instead of a farce, and in Mr. Peyser's judgment is as much a rewrite as his other operas coming since "Rosenkavalier." Yet—

"There is lovely music in the first half of this three-act 'lyric comedy' and a duet of rare beauty at the close of the work, to say nothing of a technical ingenuity remarkable even for a master like Richard Strauss. If the latter part of the opera maintained the same level, I believe that 'Arabella' might hope to cross the German frontiers and perhaps establish itself for a while in such non-German opera-houses as might care to harbor a little sister of 'Der Rosenkavalier.' As it is, the sorry ineptitudes of much of the second act and the dulness and length of the third will probably settle the opera's fate, unless Strauss attempts to salvage these scenes by revising them.

"Such remedial measures, if carried to a successful issue, would undoubtedly profit Strauss far more than his recent tinkerings with the hopeless 'Egyptian Helen.' For not only is 'Arabella' head and shoulders above the German operatic output of these past four or five years, but it has elements of popular appeal far surpassing 'Helen,' 'Intermezzo' or 'Die Frau ohne Schatten.'

"Hugo von Hofmannsthal's posthumous libretto is founded on a useful idea conceived by the poet just about the time 'Der Rosenkavalier' was disclosed to the world—an idea which he set forth in a novelet called 'Lucidor' and described as 'figures for an unwritten comedy.'

"It is a pity that he did not write the comedy while his mastery was surer and before his mind had become cluttered with the symbolistic baggage and the heavy confusions of 'Egyptian Helen' and 'The Woman Without a Shadow,' since, by the delay, it probably lost something of the pace, the rhythm and the concentration it would otherwise have had. For the past year or two there have been rumors that Strauss was in trouble with the composition owing largely to flaws in the book. It is known that Hofmannsthal found himself obliged to recast the first act repeatedly. His death obliged Strauss to compromise for better or worse with an imperfect bargain. But it seems certain that the poet would have modified the third act considerably if he had survived to see the piece put into rehearsal.

"The Dresden Opera, baptismal fount of virtually all of Strauss's major operatic offspring, gave a performance of the work which is said to have satisfied the composer to the last degree.

"Certainly he had reason to be pleased with the cherishing care displayed by Clemens Krauss, who fell heir to the honor intended for Fritz Busch, and to the work of several of the principal singers, of whom Alfred Jerger, who enacted *Mandryka* to the life, was outstanding in his stunning impersonation. Viorica Ursuleac in the name part; Margit Bokor, a charming soprano, and Martin Kremer and Friedrich Plaschke were others shouldering the chief burdens.

"How Strauss could have been so readily satisfied with the stage direction of Eva von der Osten I do not pretend to know."

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What the Twelfth of August Means to the British

The Approach of the Grouse Season in the North Country Moors Finds American Friends of the Sport Wishing for Better Shooting Conditions Here

By Capt. Paul A. Curtis

THE Twelfth of August is a momentous day in the British Isles. On that date the season opens for grouse shooting, and there is nothing more important on the British calendar. Special trains are run to the North Country and Scotland, and almost everybody who owns, can afford to rent, or is blessed with a friendly invitation to shoot a moor, is off, guns and baggage, for his share of the sport.

Last year, on the night before, I stood in a London depot while a crowd of betweeded sportsmen rushed madly about, sorting out guns and luggage, storing away their patient retrievers in the vans, and seeking their allotted sections. One would have thought that a new war had started in the Balkans!

We Americans, who take our shooting in a rather free-and-easy manner, do not understand the intensity of the Britisher's enthusiasm. Our shooting came a bit too easily. We accept it as a God-given right. The Englishman has to fight hard to maintain it; its value is therefore higher.

I wish that my compatriots in this country could have the marvelous opportunities afforded me to shoot on some of the most famous moors in Scotland, for nothing would so convincingly awaken them to the sad depreciation in quality of our own shooting and the very pressing need to do something about it.

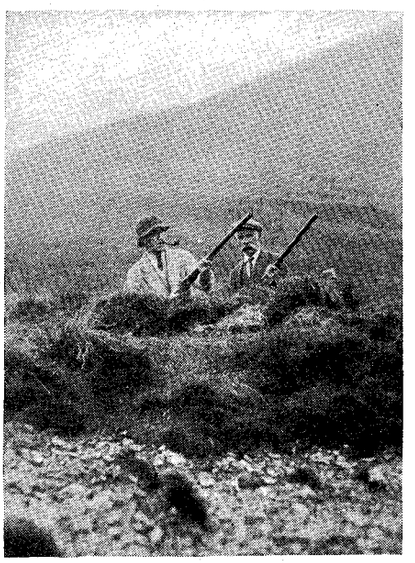
American Antagonism

Unfortunately, the average American is unjustly prejudiced against European shooting. The fact that all the best of it is restricted to wealth and society is antagonistic to his democratic principles, and the knowledge that it is carefully preserved, fosters the abrupt conclusion that the game is half tame. He envisions an absurd picture of a gathering of overdressed ladies and gentlemen blazing away madly at hordes of bewildered birds that are driven over them by an army of beaters. Practically nothing about this picture is actually true. The grouse of Scotland is as wild as the bleak hillsides on which it lives. It is not fed, because it subsists on nothing but heather, and it is far from tame; in fact, I might add that it is the wildest bird that I have ever encountered.

That is the reason why it is useless after the first few weeks of the open season to do anything but drive them over the guns, because it would be impossible to walk them up and get within killing range before they flushed.

To prove this, I once shot a moor where, by driving, six of us killed two hundred and fifty birds in one day, while on the preceding day the same number of guns had accounted for less than twenty-five.

The only thing that is done for the grouse is to burn portions of the heather in the early spring so that the little chicks will have young heather to feed upon; to drain parts of the moors which are too wet for them to live in, and to remorselessly hunt down predatory vermin such as hawks, owls and weazels. It is because of the success of this that the grouse are so abundant and that such remarkably large bags can be made on a good moor.



ON A SCOTTISH MOOR

Capt. Paul A. Curtis on a grouse-shooting expedition

The American sportsman concludes that grouse shooting must be easy when he reads of these large bags. He does not realize that where they are not shot down in large numbers, that they soon die out through the fact that they quickly sour the ground and disease does the work which the gun has neglected. He does not realize that the average English sportsman is a far better wing shot than the average American, because he has so much more game to shoot and a six months' open season in which to practise.

He also concludes that as all that the gunner does is to sit in the butts and to shoot at the birds that are driven by him, that it lacks the exhilaration of hardy American sport.

The Factors Ignored

What he fails to realize is the long walks between one line of butts and another in the heaviest kind of going. This calls to mind one famous moor in the south of Scotland where we had to walk for seven miles through the heather to the first butts, and through the course of the day we had five more walks averaging two miles apiece to the other line of butts before we plodded half-way home to the nearest point where motors could reach us.

I have shot with a great many Americans in Scotland in the prime of their physical strength, some of them big-game hunters, who had been all over the world and I have never yet met one who is the equal of the average Highlander in this strenuous work. Furthermore, he does not realize that as the birds are frequently flushed a mile or more from the guns, that they are going at a terrific speed when they reach you, and are infinitely faster and harder to hit than the same bird would be if you walked him up. Driven grouse are the billiards of game shooting!

I remember one blustery day when coming down wind, they were almost impossible, and my own contribution at the first stand, on a hillside where I fired thirty-nine shots, was five grouse, and I am considered a better than average performer.

If more of my countrymen knew and appreciated European sport, they would be less antagonistic to it and there would be more hope of our speedily learning the lesson which it teaches. By the adoption of some of the European methods in a simplified form to our own shooting, we would immeasurably improve it.

While we may not care particularly for the British method, it at least affords shooting of its kind to thousands and thousands of people and gives employment to many, many thousands more, and it provides an annual bag which further affords gastronomic pleasure to many more thousands of non-shooting people.

I would far rather tramp the woodland hillsides of rural America after our native game as I remember it in my boyhood, or as it must have been in our fathers' day, than shoot on the best preserves of Europe. There is a charm about the freedom of our natural shooting which the best of theirs lacks, but unfortunately, unless one has the time and means to get far away from our large centers of population, our sport has degenerated into a long walk with a little incidental shooting, rather than really good shooting.

There is no reason why we should be satisfied with it. We are not satisfied to play tennis on a weedy court, or to ride an old plug with broken wind; we are not satisfied to pay high dues for golf where the course is overcrowded and the greens deplorable, yet, we are up against this condition as regards our shooting. We, one and all, should be willing to contribute something for its improvement if it is worth carrying on.

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SAVE by buying a Leonard Electric before prices go up!

IT takes only 99½ of to-day's dollars to buy the beautiful new Leonard Electric refrigerator illustrated here. But on September 1, the price of the $99.50 Leonard will go to $112. Higher cost of materials used in manufacture makes this increase necessary.

Buy your Leonard Electric now, and you will make a cash saving of $12.50 or more—for the price of other models will be correspondingly advanced.

Do you know the story of Leonard's 52 years' experience in the manufacture of fine refrigerators? Have you seen the exclusive, step-saving LEN-A-DOR (a touch of the toe and the door swings open)? Are you familiar with the many other Leonard advantages—a refrigerating unit backed by 18 years' experience, the famous all-porcelain cooling unit, Chill-om-eter with 8 freezing speeds, Steady-Kold Defroster (refrigerates while it defrosts), sliding and telescoping shelves, vegetable crisper, and another exclusive Leonard development—the dairy basket?

No other electric refrigerator offers such a combination of *quality* and convenience features. Certainly not for many years—and perhaps never again—will these Leonard values be equalled.

Only a short time remains in which to make this saving. See the Leonard line at the showroom of the nearest dealer—11 beautiful models (4 all-porcelain), priced from $99.50 to $346.50. Order *now*, while your dollar buys *most*.

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Eyes of the Tennis World Turn Back to America

Keystone

Miss Betty Nuthall Miss F. James Miss M. Heeley Miss D. Round Miss M. Scriven Mrs. L. R. C. Michell

The Invading Women Tennis Players of the British Wightman Cup Team

THE hub of the tennis universe is as mobile as the capital of France in war time. It has completed this year's fit of seesawing between France and England—the French championships, Wimbledon, and the Davis Cup. Now the center of excitement has crossed the Atlantic and settled down in the horseshoe-shaped stadium of the West Side Tennis Club at Forest Hills, Long Island.

This week-end there are the eleventh annual matches for the Wightman Cup, donated by Mrs. Hazel Hotchkiss Wightman, a tennis star who in her day fairly outshone Mrs. Moody in hers. In these annual matches the best women players of England and the United States meet. Of the ten meetings so far the United States has won six, England four. The British team this year includes the Misses Mary Heeley, Dorothy Edith Round, Frieda James, Margaret Croft Scriven, Betty May Nuthall, and Mrs. L. R. C. Michell—a group that represents balance rather than individual brilliance, and one which, if the English run true to form, will show its chief strength in the doubles.

The United States players will be picked from a squad composed of Mrs. Helen Wills Moody and Miss Alice Marble of San Francisco, Miss Helen Jacobs of Berkeley, Miss Carolin Babcock of Los Angeles, Miss Josephine Cruickshank of Santa Ana, Miss Sarah Palfrey of Brookline, Massachusetts, and Mrs. Marjorie Van Ryn of Orange, New Jersey.

The Women's National

Ten days after the play for the Wightman Cup, beginning the 14th, comes the women's national tournament, with both cup teams and an added brilliant field competing.

Our share of international tennis is of greater interest, has greater potentialities for excitement, this year than usual. For one thing, we shall have our first good look at Mrs. Moody in two years. We shall find out for ourselves whether there is anything in this talk of her slowing down. We shall see, furthermore, Miss Round, that new star in Britain's tennis sky, who started the talk about Mrs. Moody's decline by taking from her—in the Wimbledon finals—the first tournament singles set she has lost since 1927. With any luck at all, these two players are meeting again this week-end at Forest Hills in what every one hopes will be a repetition of their clash at Wimbledon, a clash reminiscent of Mrs. Moody's meeting with Mademoiselle Lenglen at Cannes a number of years ago.

Courageous Miss Round

Miss Round, twenty-four, whose previous appearances in international play gave comparatively little indication of what she can do, has made rapid progress. She plays a more or less manlike game, has a stunningly hard forehand drive, courage, variety. She appeared at Wimbledon first in 1930 and played on the Wightman Cup team in 1931 and 1932. She is a clergyman's daughter, and a story makes the rounds that she sometimes, because of religious scruples, postpones to Monday games scheduled for Sunday.

We shall, in addition, see for the first time since 1931, our friend, Betty Nuthall—"Bounding Betty," "Beaming Betty"—once, at least, the most photographed girl in England. She has been winning titles since she was thirteen in 1924, including our singles championship in 1930. That was a year Mrs. Moody didn't play. She was runner up to Mrs. Moody (then Miss Wills) in 1927, the year of her first cup appearance. When she is at her best only Mrs. Moody is regarded as her superior.

Two more of the invaders have piled up records that entitle them to particular attention—twenty-one-year-old Peggy Scriven, and Mary Heeley, England's No. 1 player. Miss Heeley is a newcomer to international tennis and is making her Wightman Cup début. But she acquits herself like a veteran. She is cool, quick, steady, and, best of all, is a game go-getter. She tries for every ball, no matter how poor the chances seem. In addition to being full of dogged determination, she can also turn on a very creditable fireworks display. Having great endurance, she is at her best in a prolonged battle. The qualities of her personality and her play put her in position to rival Miss Nuthall's popularity in this country.

Miss Scriven's Progress

They tell of Miss Scriven that once she was teamed with Mrs. Moody in doubles, and from that experience drew the inspiration and drive that are taking her to the top. She is like our own Ellsworth Vines in that she burst unheralded upon public notice. She won the French title this year, beating her own countrywomen, the Misses Nuthall and Heeley in the course of it. She is like a flash on her feet and hits with terrific power from deep court.

The United States team is pretty largely a California affair. First there is Mrs. Moody, the No. 1 woman player of the world, of whom there is no need to say much save that she has played on every Wightman Cup team but one in the history of the trophy, and has won seven national and six Wimbledon championships. She has power, distance, control, and anything else that goes into a great player. At least part of her game's strength comes from the fact that she has played a great deal against men.

The No. 1 Player

Miss Jacobs is our national champion and ranking No. 1 player. This year she is champion of Austria as well. She is a player of worth, strength, danger, in spite of the fact that she has never been able to win a tournament in which Mrs. Moody was entered. Her biggest handicap is a weak forehand, which she compensates with a forehand chop that is effective and a backhand that is one of the best. She never stops fighting.

Alice Marble and Carolin Babcock seem to be shaping up another Moody-Jacobs rivalry, with most of the honors of this season resting with Miss Marble, who is blonde, athletic, twenty, and has wavy bobbed hair and a wide grin. She has beaten her rival twice of late, at Longwood and Essex. She has a splendid overhead game, full of superb drives. She is No. 7 in the national rankings, and is regarded by many as the most improved woman player in the country this year. Her frank ambition is to win the national title, and at Wimbledon, and then settle down in business.

Athletics in Germany

Young men and women study for three years at the Sportforum, adjoining the Berlin stadium, where the Olympics will be held three years from now. Before being graduated as sports directors, relates Karl Kitchen in *The Winged Foot*, they must excel in every game and sport, and be able to sail a boat, drive a car, handle a glider, ride a horse, climb a mountain peak and pitch a camp in a forest.

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Birthplace of Derby Winners Near Lexington, Kentucky

A foaling barn near Lexington, Kentucky, has a Derby record that promises to be durable. Twenty Grand's time may be lowered. Some future winner may get a bigger share of the purse than Reigh Count. Some owner may saddle more winners than Colonel Bradley. But, according to the Louisville *Herald-Post*, the Madden foaling barn, the birthplace of five Derby winners, is likely to hold on to its honor for some time.

It is significant, *The Herald-Post* continues, that most of these winners were notable for more than mere victory.

Old Rosebud, in 1914, set a record, 2:03 2/5, that stood until 1931.

Sir Barton, 1919, was the first maiden to win.

Paul Jones and Zev, the 1920 and 1923 victors, were exceptionally long shots, 16 to 1 and 19 to 1, respectively. Zev was the first Derby winner ridden by Earl Sande, who also rode Flying Ebony, the 1925 victor.

A Duel Between Bass

Fred Everett, who studies fish in the freedom of their watery homes, tells in *Outdoor Life* the story of a fight between two large-mouthed bass. The fish "would sidle up to each other, moving their bodies so that their heads were raised and lowered much as the heads of two fighting roosters. They would be broadside to one another, the head of one opposite the tail of the other.

"When one fish rushed the other, he would try to grab the tail or the rear fins. The other would do the same thing at the same instant. As a result, the fish moved in a circle, much as two dogs that were trying to catch each other's tails. The rushes would become more frequent until, of a sudden, both fish would be flashing around so fast in a small circle that neither one could be seen. Then, with almost an audible crash there would be the two fish, jaws locked, shaking each other like two bull-dogs. One could almost expect to hear them growl.

"Soon the holds would be broken and the fish would back away from each other to rest, and then start all over again. Neither one seemed to be hurt, yet the same one always won."

Can't Beat the Youngsters

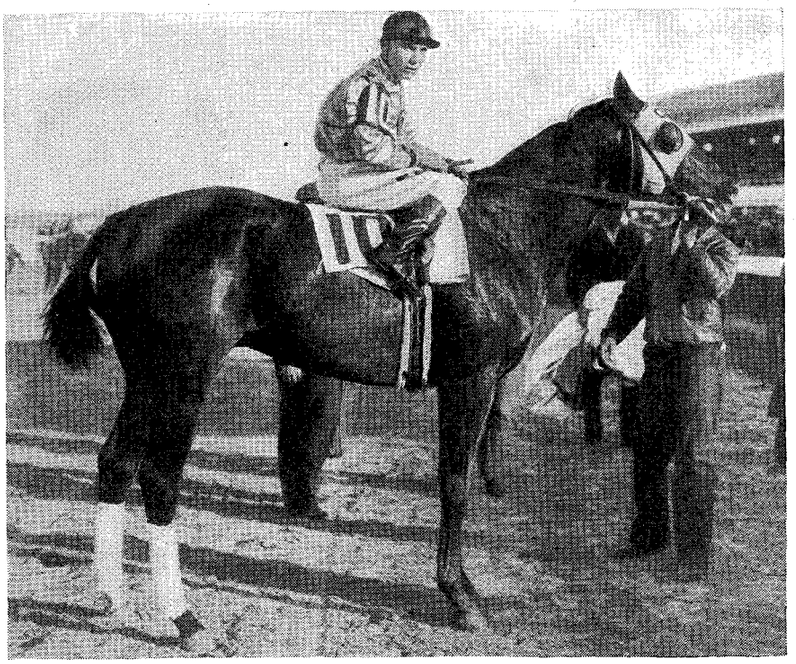
The two-year-olds are the most consistent winners on the turf, according to Billy Kelly of the Buffalo *Courier-Express*, who presents the following evidence in support of his contention:

"In 1879, Sensation won eight out of eight starts; the black whirlwind Tremont, racing in Dwyer brothers' colors, won thirteen straight in 1886; Jim Keene's Domino was unbeaten in 1893, winning nine consecutive races; Colin won twelve straight for the same owner in 1907; Morvich scored eleven straight in 1921, and the great Top Flight registered seven straight in 1931."

This Year's Likely Champion of the Turf

The three-year-olds of the turf may be disorganized without a stand-out champion comparable to 1930's Gallant Fox. But there is no question as to who is king of the horses without regard to age.

C. V. Whitney's five-year-old Equipoise settled the question—if it needed settling—when he accepted a load of 135 pounds and won the mile and a quarter Arlington Handicap in Chicago in the fast time of 2:02 3/5. And he did even more. He provided turfmen with a pleasing subject for speculation and friendly wrangling that should keep them busy and happy the rest of the summer. Can Equipoise pass the winnings mark of Sun Beau and become the biggest winner of all time? Sun Beau's total is $376,744.



Keystone

Equipoise Is Off to a Good Start for the Season

Equipoise was in seventh place before this recent race in Chicago. Winning it he won his fourth race out of four starts this season and added $9,260, bring his total up to $294,820. He is now fifth on the world list (with Sun Beau, Phar Lap, Gallant Fox, and Zev ahead of him) and fourth on the American. He is $81,924 behind the record; and the question is: Can he close the gap?

His possible engagements this season give him a chance, and a good one.

He is expected, at this writing, to appear in the Arlington Gold Cup, the Hawthorne Gold Cup, and the Hawthorne Handicap, three races which would mean about $70,000 to any horse that can win all of them.

At Saratoga this quiet, light (950 pounds) little champion is expected to start in eight events, according to W. J. Macbeth in the New York *Herald Tribune*—the Saratoga Handicap (just now coming on and expected to be Equipoise's first appearance since his late Chicago win), the Wilson, the Merchants' and Citizens' Handicap, the Delaware Handicap, the Champlain Handicap, the American Legion Handicap, the Whitney and the Saratoga Cup.

These eight have a value of about $20,000. So you see what the game little horse is up against for the rest of this season.

There are those who expect him to do it, but Henry V. King of the New York *Sun* believes that the strenuousness of such a program and the weight that Equipoise would have to carry at least come near to ruling out the possibility.

Old-Timers at the Oars

An eight-oared shell of Harvard oarsmen, who rowed for their alma mater fifty years ago, recently made its way down the Charles River, we learn from *The Winged Foot*. As one old-timer in the boat put it, "We showed the undergraduates how we used to win back in the early '80's, when technique was just as important as it is now."

Father of the Tin Rabbit

Greyhound racing was introduced into England eight years ago, according to the London *Sunday Express*, by Charles A. Munn, "a wealthy American sportsman." Last year, it is added, 22,000,000 people paid for admission to British greyhound tracks.

He Knows His Caddie

This scrap of conversation is reported by *The Humorist* (London):

"Where nowadays will you find the youth who can smile when everything around him is going wrong?"

"On the links to-morrow morning, carrying my clubs."

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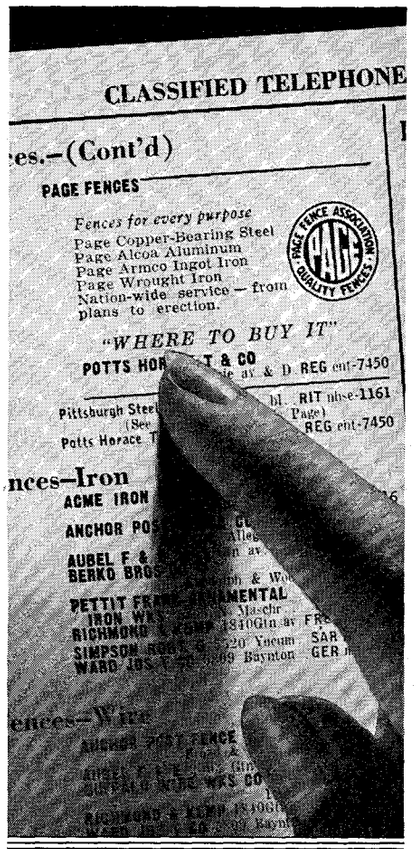


TELLS WHO SELLS

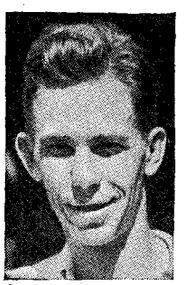
"I know the name of the product . . . but I don't know who sells it."

It's easy to find the answer—in your classified telephone book. Look for the brand name of the product—Goodrich, Frigidaire, Mimeograph, etc. There you'll find a list of authorized representatives—names, addresses, telephone numbers.

BELL SYSTEM

The Controversy Over Davis Cup Preliminaries

The 1933 Davis Cup is only a memory now, and one more sad than sweet to the majority of American tennis lovers. An even bitter memory, for example, of gallant Ellsworth Vines, our national champion, playing through nearly five sets of his last match in the interzone finals with an injured, bandaged ankle, from the pain of which he at last fainted.


Acme
Ellsworth Vines

Hardly a Davis Cup season but has generated its controversy. Last year it was the question of whether a given ball in the Allison-Borotra match was inside or outside the line, the relative wetness or dryness of the courts, and an untied shoestring which further tangled affairs.

Now the argument is over the physical condition of the United States players and over certain requirements of the elimination program that precedes the challenge round.

The controversy that has arisen rages on two fronts. On one side Capt. Bernon Prentice of the United States team, and Mercer Beasley, coach, are being assailed for sending Vines and Allison into the fray overtrained (which Beasley denies)—and Vines in bad condition otherwise. This, of course, is a debate that may be counted on to die down in time.

From another angle, the fundamental justice of present methods of play are being criticized—and there is some evidence to show that fairly obvious abuses are on the way to be abated if not done away with altogether.

But first the immediately more stirring outcry over the training of the United States team sounded in both the American and foreign press.

"What do you think," John R. Tunis cables from Paris to the New York *Evening Post*, "of a captain who permits a player to take part in an important match with his ankle taped and his sides encased in bandages?"

So much for the backward look, the explanation for what has already happened. The future is ahead of us, and there are those who hope, by agitation, to effect a fundamental change in rules of play, changes which will make all nations start from scratch.

At present the challenge round is retained in the Davis Cup play. This means that the holder of the cup does not have to play until the finals. France, for example, won the trophy in 1932, and this year did not have to lift a racket in its defense until all the rest of the tennis world but England was eliminated. The advantages to the cup holder from this rule are fairly obvious.

In the American men's singles there has been no challenge round since 1911, the defending champion meeting all comers. The challenge round was dropped in other major American tournaments soon thereafter. The English Lawn Tennis Association took similar action in 1922.

As for the Davis Cup, there has long been a demand for such action, according to an editorial in *American Lawn Tennis*.

In 1914, Norman Brookes, Australian captain, showed how unfair it was for his men to travel and play almost all over the world, while the United States stood on the side-lines, waiting. That year, however, the Australians won the cup and play was suspended until 1919, after the war. But thereafter little was heard from Australia about this injustice. In 1920 "Big Bill" Tilden and "Little Bill" Johnston led their men down under and brought the cup home with them. During the succeeding years, until 1927, Tilden often recommended that the challenge round be dropped. But again, nothing came of it.

Changes in the method of draw have already been made which will protect the best teams from wearing themselves out against inferior opponents in the early rounds.

When Tuskers Run Amuck

Standing eight and a half feet high, with tusks five feet long, Thong Kham was the pride of the royal elephant stables in Siam's capital city. He was docile except when having a crazy spell.

Siri Nan, chained near him, was smaller and his ivory somewhat lighter.

Not long ago, both ran wild through Bangkok.

For nearly a week, Thong Kham's temper had been getting worse, and one afternoon he snapped his chain and charged Siri Nan, striking him amidships with his huge tusks.

Shouting, "Thong Kham is crazy again," crowds surged toward the elephant stables.

A second chain snapped, and away dashed Siri Nan.

Then up came the head keeper with two other elephants and tried to coax Siri Nan back into his stall, but the beast mistook one of the newcomers for Thong Kham, and bolted afresh, making for the river.

As Dr. Edwin B. McDaniel tells us in *The Bulletin* of the New York Zoological Society, Siri Nan, scared by the yelling crowds, ventured out upon a short, frail bridge leading to a boat landing. The bridge collapsed, and down went the elephant head first into the shallow water, imbedding his tusks in the mud, and lay there drowning.

Every effort was made to save him. A hundred men pulled at a hawser hitched around his hind quarters. Other elephants pulled. An automobile pulled. No result. Siri Nan drowned.

But what has Thong Kham been up to, all this while?

Trampling an inoffensive old man to death. Turning a motor-truck upside down. Ambling back to the stable grounds and knocking the keepers' houses to bits.

Finally, the authorities decided that Thong Kham must die, so "liberal doses of strychnin were put in bananas and the task of feeding them to the elephant fell to his old keeper."

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A 306-Hole Marathon

Bob Swanson, a jobless golf professional of California, started the 1933 marathon season by playing 306 holes of golf in a row over the Sunset Fields course, Los Angeles. The idea was to attract enough celebrity to get work. He started at 2 o'clock in the morning by the light of a full moon, Paul Lowry reports in the Los Angeles *Times*, and finished at 10:55 at night. He scored one hole in one, averaged an hour and ten minutes to each eighteen-hole round, approximately four-and-a-half miles, and during the first 252 holes made twenty-two birdies.

Two Decades on the Turf

Jockey Mack Garner, now riding for Joseph E. Widener, has just completed two decades of one of the most remarkable careers on the American turf. His first race was in 1914, since which, according to the New York Press, he has ridden 1,200 winners, accounting for more than $2,260,000 in purses.

Garner comes of one of the first families of the turf. His brother, "Skeets," won fame twenty-five years ago. Another brother, Guy, was a top-notcher in this country and France, according to the New York *Evening Post*. Willie Garner, Mack's nephew, is now rated as one of the best of the current jockeys.

Golf Moves Westward

Westward the course of golf empire takes its flight. Up until recent years, the East, the Middle West and the South ruled the links, on the amateur side of the fence, with George von Elm of Utah (who has since become a "business-man golfer") as the chief exception to the rule. Johnny Goodman of Omaha, according to Francis J. Powers, writing for Consolidated Press, was the first player from west of the Mississippi to win the National Open. But September will find him leading a dangerous group of Westerners for the National Amateur title at Cincinnati—Lawson Little of San Francisco, for example, Gus Moreland, Charlie Seaver of Los Angeles. Don Moe, Rodney Bliss of Omaha, and Walker Emery of the University of Oklahoma.

Veterans of the Bat

Twenty years make a big change, exclaims *Baseball Magazine*, in reminding us that "of the present active players in the National League, only Adolfo Luque of New York, Jack Quinn of Brooklyn and Eppa Rixey of Cincinnati were with clubs in the Heydler circuit in 1913."

Boots and Saddles

Vermont recently completed a system of bridle-paths which, we learn from the New York *Sun*, virtually covers the State from Bennington, near the Massachusetts line, to St. Albans and Lake Willoughby, a few miles south of the Canadian border.

Our Movies of the Boys at the Beach *cost less than 10¢ a "shot"*

New $29.50 Ciné-Kodak takes a couple of dozen scenes on a film roll costing only $2.25

YOUR BOYS! Laughing—rollicking—racing.

"I wish I had a movie camera." Why not? You could save each wildly joyous scene—for 10¢ or less.

Ciné-Kodak Eight is a new-principle movie camera. Makes one foot of film go as far as four. Takes 20 to 30 scenes—as long as average newsreel shots—on a $2.25 roll of film. Finishing included in the film price.

You'll make excellent movies

You get this precision movie camera for only $29.50. Beautifully made. Compact. So simple to operate that you'll get sharp, clear movies from the first time you try.

Ask your Ciné-Kodak dealer to show you movies made with the Eight. Or write for the booklet explaining how movies are made for 10¢ a shot. Eastman Kodak Company, Rochester, New York.

THE NEW PRINCIPLE

● Ciné-Kodak Eight makes a special 25-foot film, 16 mm. wide, do the work of 100 feet. It runs the film past the lens twice, leaving two separate rows of images along its full length. Eastman finishes this 25-foot 16 mm. film, slits it, splices it, and returns it to you as a single 50-foot 8 mm. film, ready to project in Kodascope Eight. The cost of the finishing is included in the price of the film.

IF IT ISN'T AN EASTMAN, IT ISN'T A KODAK

Ciné-Kodak EIGHT *Eastman's New-Principle Movie Camera*

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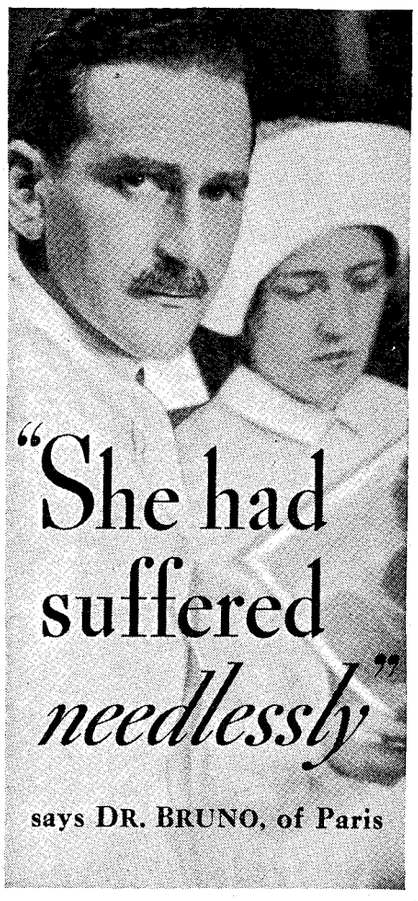

THE CASE described below is from the records of one of France's most outstanding doctors... Dr. Alexander Bruno, attending surgeon and medical director, American Medical Centre, Paris. He writes:

"This patient was suffering from a disordered digestion. She was also experiencing distress from constipation quite needlessly.

"It is my practice to avoid prescribing cathartics and laxative drugs as far as possible. It was gratifying, therefore, to find that through the use of yeast* this patient was relieved of her intestinal sluggishness."

And he adds:—"I have found fresh yeast of inestimable value."

If your tongue is coated or your digestion bad... or if you suffer from any other evil effects of constipation... just eat 3 cakes of Fleischmann's Yeast every day. It will actually *strengthen* your intestines... soften and help clear away naturally the waste materials that are poisoning you.

You can get Fleischmann's Yeast—rich in vitamins B, G, D—at grocers, restaurants and soda fountains, and directions are on the label. Add it to your own diet—now!

"MY FIRST YEARS at college were a round of special foods and medicines," writes Miss Mary E. Sims, Miami Beach, Fla. "I finally had to leave school... The doctor advised Fleischmann's Yeast... In 3 weeks I was able to discard my shelf of medicines."

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How Gangsters Work In the Land of the Free

Readers of our recent article on the anti-racketeer war of The Crusaders and Junior Crusaders will appreciate this grim pen-picture.

Three men, just out of jail and wanting to get back in again.

Not criminals. Merely witnesses, detained so as to be available when needed. By profession, all three are lawyers.

Some mysterious benefactor has purchased their release at a fabulous price.

"Please, we don't want to go out!" they beg. "We believe that we have been freed so that we may be shot."

The prosecutor believes it, too. The judge does. Obligingly His Honor raises their bail to nearly a million dollars. Back to their cells they go, and *Printer's Ink* comments, "That's New York. That's a gleaming facet of the poultry racket."

A Mid-Western scene, now. Oil executives, preparing for a rally meeting of executives. Enter two strangers, one of whom says:

"You're putting on a show, with movin' pitchers. Sure, we know it's only for a day. But we want a hunnert bucks. Yeah! Union scale."

Mad? Of course these oil executives are mad. They remember when they decorated retail stations with banners to herald a new commodity, strangers, pretending to represent unions, appeared, announcing:

"You gotta take down them streamers, or pay us twenty-fi' dollars. Yeah! Union scale."

The executives remember, too, that every one of their dealers pays $50.00 a month, every one of their drivers $25.00 a month, every one of their stations $5.00, to self-styled union men, who say, "If you wanna work, you gotta kick in! Yeah! Union scale."

So—"That's Chicago," observes *Printer's Ink*, adding, "Big-scale business men in Chicago, men whose businesses are not at all devious, smile ruefully and say, 'Yes, that's the condition. What are we to do about it?'"

Fight, the magazine advises, and bids them close this chapter of our American saga with, "But after a time, the business men of the country, realizing that here was an evil that drew toll from their trade, rose in their wrath and marshaled their forces and smote the thing and destroyed it."

The "Share-Expense" Racket

You keep seeing them—those alluring advertisements of "share-expense" travel by auto. One important newspaper heads all such advertisements with the warning, "Individuals—both readers and advertisers—are urged to exercise caution in arranging automobile transportation with other individuals. References should be carefully investigated."

When you risk "share-expense" travel, the odds are three to two against your reaching your destination on the terms contracted for. Investigation by the Railway Ticket Protective Bureau makes this clear.

To be sure, there is the honest share-expense driver who is making the trip on his own account and wishes to reduce his own expenses. But, according to *The Railway Age*, "the 'share-expense' method of making automobile trips now presents a wide-open invitation to racketeers. Shrewd operators have developed what was always a haphazard scheme into a smooth-working racket which has increased at an alarming rate during the past two years.

"The business includes many professional drivers who abandon their passengers before they reach their destination." Because of this and for other good reasons, "an intensive drive to eliminate unlicensed passenger carriers has been started by representatives of the public-service commissions of Kansas and Missouri."

How "Whoopee" Started

Started in Montreal and caught up by the American press, there flourishes a lively discussion of "whoopee," the word.

Is it slang? Not at all, the papers declare, pointing out that the good old word used more than three centuries ago by Massinger and Dekker in their play "The Virgin Martyr," which contains the line, "Nay, lady, for my part, I'll cry whoopee."

Well, so it was. That very line is quoted in THE STANDARD DICTIONARY. But no one in those ancient days ever spoke of "making whoopee," and the same authority defines it as originally "a cry of exultation or urging"—a little like our modern "wow" or "atta-boy," we assume, but, nevertheless, quite conventional. Reading on, however, we find it recognized as slang in its secondary meaning, and when you speak of "making whoopee" you can no longer claim to be keeping within the bounds of seventeenth-century English.

Lexicographers are still wondering how the word got to America, but it seems clear that cowboys were the first to use it here, and that circus people took it up. But even then it remained for New York to transform "whoopee" into a noun and add it to our vocabulary of alcoholic slang.

Car With the Collywobbles

A Kansas City man, with an acute ear for strange noises in his car, spent an anxious half-hour on the way home the other night, according to the Kansas City *Star*, before his wife informed him there was a loose watermelon rolling around in the rear of the car.

Saving the Mint Julep

A well-meant but tactless New Jersey suggestion that mint julep should be concocted of rye, with the mint crushed, has almost revived civil war sentiments in the julep belt. Mobile editors cry to heaven. The New Orleans *Times-Picayune* supports them with assurance that "the spirit should be aged Bourbon and the mint should be as uncrumpled as a bride's bouquet."

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"Pilots of the Purple Twilight" in a Flock

WHEN Tennyson pictured them "dropping down with costly bales," he didn't guess how many famous "pilots of the purple twilight" would be converging on New York lately, not exactly with costly bales, but some with new records and some with cuts and bruises and shattered hopes.

History injected an extra dash of bitters, let us say, into an unprecedented aviation cocktail. General Balbo and his merry men were the Italian vermouth, of course. Stimulating Wiley Post dropped in like the rye of the country, and poor Capt. "Jim" Mollison must figure as the angostura bitters—with the compensation, however, that his fellow pilot and life partner, Amy Johnson Mollison, was the cherry.

Wide World

Capt. J. A. Mollison and his wife, the former Amy Johnson

It was sheer coincidence that brought the Mollisons over just in time to make an almost tragic finale for New York's impromptu pageant of air heroes. Deservedly famous for their separate aerial pilgrimages over the vastest stretches of the British Empire, they had been waiting for weeks on the Welsh coast for weather permitting an Atlantic hop as the first leg of a 12,000-mile tour taking in a reverse flight to Bagdad and a return to the British Isles.

The dirty weather seemed to lift at the very time when Balbo and Post would just beat them into New York. Against contrary winds and blinding clouds the Mollisons made a superb North Atlantic crossing, only to crash by night on a Bridgeport mud flat and wind up the trip in a hospital. Thence, after thirty stitches had been taken in Mollison's rugged face, they were flown to New York as passengers and went into retirement for a good rest under medical care.

The Bridgeport crash put an end to their Bagdad program, which was to have been their final air stunt, to be followed by a retired life of rural blessedness.

"He couldn't see! He couldn't see!" Amy Johnson sobbed as she was lifted out of the smashed and capsized *Seafarer*, and many hearts were touched by the reports of that wifely partizanship. But the mutual devotion of the Mollisons is a proverb.

Wiley Post's Record

Had the Mollisons not crashed, it is possible that they would have reached a metropolis where the ticker tape was all used up and the people were too hoarse to yell any more. It was on the previous evening that Wiley Post had alighted in the *Winnie Mae*, after scoring a new globe-circling record of 7 days, 19 hours. On the following day the sirens shrieked afresh for him, while still rending the air for Balbo and his air armada.

In the midst of the hullabaloo Post and Balbo got together in a mutual admiration meeting, and the Italian general was warm in his praise of the sturdy Oklahoman, who, with only a robot for company, had jockeyed old *Winnie* round the shoulders of the planet in twenty hours less than his previous record with Harold Gatty.

Both of them, too, expressed the greatest admiration of the Mollisons and the greatest concern over their bad luck, offering them every service in their power.

The Popular Mollisons

Since Amy Johnson and Mollison were married a year ago they have been, says the New York *Herald Tribune*, "the darlings of the British public, which has reveled in their friendly rivalries in the air, their plans together and their habits of replying 'I'll ask Jim' or 'I'll ask Amy' to any questions.

"As soon as Captain Mollison alighted in a field at Pennfield, New Brunswick, on August 19, 1932, completing the first solo Atlantic crossing from east to west, he drove forty miles to a farmhouse and called Mrs. Mollison. He called her again from New York and again from Nova Scotia, where he was poised for his return flight to the British Isles. And then Mrs. Mollison called him to tell him not to try it, because of his health. Captain Mollison went home on the *Empress of Britain*.

"When Mrs. Mollison landed at Cape Town in November, 1932, breaking her husband's London-Cape Town record by ten hours, she telephoned him. And when Captain Mollison flew from Thies, Senegal, to Natal, Brazil, 1,800 miles across the south Atlantic, last February, his first thought was to call London.

"As Amy Johnson, Mrs. Mollison had caught the imagination of the British long before her marriage. They got an enormous 'kick' out of her nineteen-day solo flight from England to Australia, in May, 1930. For this achievement she was created a Commander of the Order of the British Empire.

"Before his marriage, Captain Mollison had been knocking about in the Royal Air Force for eight years, but his fame rested on his eight-day flight to Australia in August, 1931, which broke the record, and his trip from London to Cape Town in four days, seventeen hours, setting the record broken later by his wife."

The story of how Amy Johnson became an aviatrix is characteristic. She was a twenty-year-old typist in a London barrister's office, getting $12.50 a week, in 1928. She had found that she could join the London Aviation Club for a small sum and take lessons in flying. Out of her pay envelop she saved her shillings and enrolled in a course. And thereafter:

"Each day she went to the airport from 6 to 9 A. M., then went to her office, ticked at her typewriter all day and went back to the field at 6 P. M., remaining until 10 P. M. She studied the theory and practise of flight and the construction and workings of airplanes. She donned a monkey suit and worked with the grease men in the mechanics' shops. She never was happier than when she was taking an airplane apart. She is the only woman in England to obtain a ground engineer's certificate.

"Her father, a wealthy fish merchant, of Hull, bought her a second-hand Gipsy Moth plane in 1930 and she determined to break Bert Hinkler's fifteen-day record to Australia. Her preparations for the flight were thorough. Realizing that she might be forced down in wild country, she practised with her revolver until she could break a bottle at sixty paces. She learned ju-jutsu to baffle the natives. She learned the vulnerable spots of wild animals to waste no bullets in self-defense.

"Well prepared as she was in these supplementary matters, Miss Johnson never had flown more than 200 miles when she set off. After being in the air three hours on the first leg she had to pump fifty gallons of gasoline from a reserve tank into a feed tank. This required 3,000 strokes with one arm, while she kept the other arm on the stick.

"From London to Karachi she beat Hinkler, covering in six days what he had taken seven to complete. But she lost two days at Rangoon, when she cracked up in a ditch attempting to land, and reached Port Darwin, Australia, on May 24, four days behind the record."

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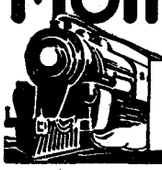
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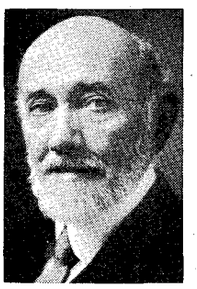
The Adventurous Dr. Dillon

Disguised as an Armenian woman, or as a Greek monk, or as a Cossack chieftain, or as whatever kind of person the emergency demanded, Emile Joseph Dillon could find out anything anywhere. Until his death in Spain the other day, he was reckoned Europe's most amazing newspaper correspondent.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Dr. E. J. Dillon

He used to say that he owed his passion for disguising himself to amateur theatricals when he was a schoolboy.

"At the age of twelve I had to appear as an old man of seventy. By retaining my make-up after the play, I completely deceived one of my masters, who really took me for an old man. From that moment disguise became one of my hobbies, and it has been of immense use to me."

Just so. He could witness an Armenian massacre, interview Turkish brigands, revisit Russia after having denounced the Soviets. Not even the turn of his tongue betrayed him, as he spoke countless languages perfectly, among them Hebrew, Arabic, Sanskrit, Persian, and Zend.

The London *Daily Telegraph*, which took him on in 1887, says, "The record of his services for this paper reads like chapters out of Marco Polo or Mandeville." The Turks tried to poison him. In China in 1900 he was nearly drowned in the Pei-ho while describing the Allied operations.

His capacity for work was nothing short of stupendous. In France, he reported the dramatic trial of Dreyfus at Rennes, writing daily from three to six columns with his own hand.

According to the London *Evening Standard*, Count Witte "made" Dr. Dillon, and "when Witte fell, Dillon fell too. He never recaptured his position—and never forgot it. At the Peace Conference, among politicians who did not take him at his own valuation, he was an obviously disappointed man.

"Dr. Dillon had more reason to be vain than most men. Sometimes, too, his vanities were very human.

"For example, he loved to display a gold-cased fountain-pen which had signed the Treaty of Portsmouth, the Treaty of London, the Treaty of Bucharest.

"Whenever a treaty was about to be signed, the intrepid Irishman would step forward and place his pen gently into the signatory's hand.

"After the signing, he would take it back, put it carefully into his pocket, and reward the statesman with a duplicate."

Plowing the Fairway

If you expect the tired business man to do any spring digging, you will have to hand him a golf-club, says *The American Golfer*.

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The Greatest Wrestler

Babe Ruth is getting on toward forty, and we write pieces about him full of admiring incredulity that one so ancient should still be able to step out there and smack that apple.

But when Ruth was born a young wrestler in Bombay, India, was hitting his championship stride; and to-day, at fifty-five, he is a champion still—an age at which a former sports idol in America would be all but forgotten. This man, Gama, a Jew turned Mohammedan, is accounted the greatest wrestler in the world to-day, for all the grunting and heaving that go on in Madison Square Garden and similar arenas.

Not only is he top man in the world of wrestling. Jack Kofoed, writing in the New York *Evening Post*, is unable to think of any champion whose achievement equals his. He measures five feet, seven inches in height, weighs 260 pounds, and has not the faintest ripple of fat on his body. He has succeeded to the honors of Youssouf, the "Terrible Turk."

A few years ago Zbyszko the elder, a top flight wrestler if ever there were one, strong, swift, intelligent, took up an offer of $10,000 to visit Bombay and try his luck with Gama.

He went, he saw, he was conquered. Zbyszko was as strong as a bull, but in the hands of Gama he was about as much use as Fay Wray in the grip of King Kong. It was all over in eight seconds.

Afterward, according to Mr. Kofoed, "he said it was like wrestling with a wild animal. He felt that if he tried to get up and fight back he would be killed in the ring. Courage meant nothing in this case."

Foresighted Gama has arranged that his laurels, when he is through with them, shall go to his six-foot, seven-inch, 360-pound brother. And it will not be much healthier to try taking them from *him*. But this gigantic brother has never been able to floor Gama.

That this phenomenal wrestler will not come to America seems obvious. Nobody here could do a thing with him. He could, we read, dispose of Savoldi, DeGlane, Lewis, and a few others in half an hour. He is content to stay in India, "unconscious that we have at least four champions of the world in the United States."

The Immortal Mr. Shafer

Hand the palm for durability to Hank Shafer, who lives in a little house on the edge of Eldorado, Iowa, doing odd jobs.

Years ago when it began to be said that he couldn't be killed, his fellow townsmen looked on the statement as an exaggeration. But now they are convinced. Hank is eighty-two years old, and he has survived sixteen assorted "slings and arrows of outrageous fortune," any one of which was lethal enough for all practical purposes.

Hank's hairbreadth escapes began when he was eight years old, according to the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*. He was saved from drowning after he had gone down the third time and was unconscious. The rest of his adventures may be tabulated thus:

Struck by lightning three times.

Buried in a coal-mine disaster.

Fell from a high trestle into a rocky canyon.

Blown into the air by a cannon explosion, suffering the loss of an arm and an eye.

Crushed under 5,000 pounds of potter's clay.

Fell twenty-five feet over a cliff.

Thrown from a horse in a runaway and dragged through a barbed-wire fence.

Suffered three broken ribs and a broken collar-bone when kicked by a horse.

Thrown on his head from a bobsled, skull fractured.

Survived double pneumonia at the age of eighty.

Survived a paralytic stroke at eighty-one.

Seriously injured when run over by a horse and wagon.

Suffered new wounds and reopening of old ones in an automobile accident at eighty-two, last fall.

Saloon 21 Centuries Old

Archeologists from the Presbyterian Theological Seminary of Chicago have been digging at Beth-zur in Palestine, all in the hope of shedding new light upon the history of religion.

But alas, Beth-zur turns out to have been a tough little army post in its day, and, whereas the only religious image exhumed is a statuette of Astarte (goddess of love), the big outstanding find so far has been a saloon. Dating from 200 B.C., it ranks with the oldest known.

"Here," says Dr. Ovid Rogers Sellers in a copyrighted report published by *The Westminster Press* (Philadelphia), "were nine large wine jars set in a rock-hewn trench. By far the most important stamped jar handles found at Beth-zur were those of Rhodesian wine jars. Evidently the soldiers"—they were Syrians—"preferred the wine of Rhodes to Palestinian wine and imported it in large quantities."

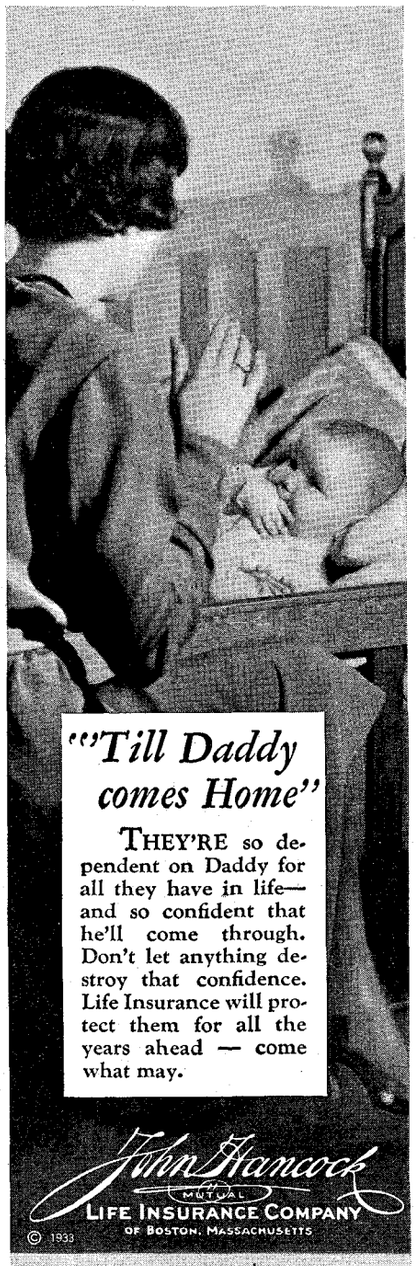
Wine handles are "scattered all over the excavated area—in the fortress, in shops, and in the gate."

An Ambassador's Ghosts

At Melcombe Bingham, in Dorsetshire, England, dwelt the ancestors of Judge Robert W. Bingham, American Ambassador to the Court of St. James's. Legend insists that ghosts still haunt the old mansion.

Every little while, a spectral hand props out from a cupboard beneath the staircase, according to family tradition which adds that the same hand once hurled a Bingham down-stairs and killed him.

Sometimes, too, a spectral woman is said to appear. Seated at a dressing-table and looking unspeakably sad, she combs her long hair. No murderous deeds are laid at this second spook's door, but the other one is a solid comfort to the country folks round about, and a London publication, *Everybody's Weekly*, calls both to our Ambassador's attention.



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How the Former President Spends His Time

Rumor has been almost as busy finding posts for ex-President Hoover to fill as it was in the case of the late ex-President Coolidge. A short time before his death, the latter issued a sort of blanket denial of all rumors regarding his future.

Thus, since last March, gossip has had Mr. Hoover concerned with politics, business, mining, education, literature.

As a matter of fact, however, he is doing practically nothing, planning little more. This on the authority of a friend. Kyle D. Palmer, who has visited him recently at Palo Alto and reports for the North American Newspaper Alliance on the activities of the former Chief Executive.

First of all, the things Mr. Hoover is not doing:

He is not writing a book, planning to write a book, planning to go abroad, about to become a university president. He is not considering business connections. He is neither planning to reenter national politics nor to refrain from so doing. He is not interesting himself with California State politics.

On the other hand, Mr. Hoover is doing as he pleases:

He eats when he is hungry, goes to bed when he is tired, gets up when he is rested, sees the people he feels like seeing.

His Interest in Stanford

He is making Stanford University, on the campus of which is his home, one of his chief interests—particularly the Hoover War Library, of which much has been printed of late. Mr. Palmer reports that the ex-President has already raised $15,000 for the University library, and ventures the opinion that Mr. Hoover will become even more active in furthering the institution's financial welfare.

Correspondence is another matter that takes up time. Ever since the Hoovers returned to the Pacific coast the flood of letters has been increasing. This account gives no estimate of the actual number received daily. But the account of office equipment needed to handle the mail is impressive. Mr. Hoover is spending about $1,000 a month for clerical aid, stationery, and stamps.

The former President fishes, able again, after so long, to indulge this hobby to his fill.

He motors, has traveled probably more than 8,000 miles by automobile since he left office. He has visited, in California, Nevada, and Arizona, the mining regions with which he was once familiar, and there has renewed acquaintance with old associates. He has been to inspect Boulder Dam, which, Mr. Palmer reports, is still known as Hoover Dam in the West and Southwest.

Early-Morning Walks

Mr. Hoover walks every morning before breakfast with Pat, his German police dog, and Wejie, his Norwegian elk hound. He estimates that this daily constitutional is three miles. Mrs. Hoover estimates that it is three blocks. He reads extensively, particularly in the field of biography.

He keeps well abreast of the affairs of the day. The front pages and editorial sections of thirty or more newspapers, many

Keystone

FREE FROM THE CARES OF OFFICE

A recent picture of Herbert Hoover at rest in California

of which reach him by air mail, pass through his hands regularly. His newspaper reading, incidentally, sometimes starts as early as 6 o'clock in the morning.

He is interested in California's agricultural affairs. He enjoys either a chat with a dirt farmer over the small-scale problems of the individual farm, or a conference with the heads of cooperative and farm associations.

Mr. Hoover has been made administrator of a number of estates. He maintains an interest in many welfare agencies. Affairs of this latter sort will probably necessitate a trip to the East sometime this fall or winter.

In short, Mr. Hoover is having a good time. He is, in Mr. Palmer's concluding phrase, "living the life of Riley."

An End to a Life of Exploits

Life is less expensive (and less exciting) in Hungary, now that Ignatz Strassnoff has died in the municipal hospital, Debreezen. He was one of the cleverest, most successful of confidence men and practical jokers of our times, and he cost his victims at home and abroad thousands. But of all his ill-gotten gains he had only a dollar and a monocle left at the end.

An elaborate wardrobe—324 costumes and disguises—was his chief weapon in his war on society, M. W. Fodor writes from Budapest to the New York *Evening Post*. He masqueraded—and successfully—as churchman, warrior, dandy. His favorite rôle was captain of the Hungarian Hussars.

Some of his exploits were amusing; others were far more serious—involving forgery and blackmail—and he served term after term in prison.

His most celebrated feat was the extension of a helping hand to an army officer friend, who had lost at the races, and as a result had stolen the equivalent of $1,000 from his regiment's funds. He was about to be found out and saw suicide as his only refuge.

Strassnoff told him not to worry. Just what trick he employed to save the situation is not related by Mr. Fodor, but it netted $6,000. The swindler gave his friend $2,000 and hurriedly left for Budapest with the rest.

Strassnoff came to America in 1892, chiefly because the European police wanted so badly to lay hands on him.

Death Penalty for Kidnaping

With the sentence of Walter McGee to the death penalty for the kidnaping of Miss Mary McElroy, daughter of H. F. McElroy, City Manager of Kansas City, the nation-wide crusade against crimes of this kind assumed greater interest and importance. Some of the other kidnaping cases and the penalties imposed during the past year follow:

Haskell Bohn, St. Paul, June 30, 1932. Returned July 6, 1932. Ransom $12,000. One 25-year sentence and one acquittal, Ralph Hall and Jack Thompson.

Jackie Russell, Brooklyn, Sept. 19, 1932. Returned the same day. Five- to 25-year terms, Allen August and G. T. Clarke.

N. B. Collins and wife, Wilmette, Illinois, Oct. 10, 1932. Returned the same day.

Sidney Mann, New York City, Oct. 13, 1932. Returned the same day. Ransom $785. One 12- to 20-year conviction, one 50-year conviction.

Paul Marciante, New York City, Nov. 7, 1932. Returned Nov. 18, 1932.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Gecht, Chicago, Dec. 10, 1932. Two in prison for life.

Ernest Schoening, Brooklyn, Dec. 27, 1932. Returned Jan. 10, 1933. One 5-year term, four 5- to 25-year terms.

Mrs. Mary B. Skeele, Los Angeles, Feb. 6, 1933. Returned March 1, 1933. No ransom. Two sentences of ten years to life, Louella Hammer and W. P. Howard.

Charles Boettcher, Denver, Feb. 12, 1933. Returned March 1, 1933. Ransom $60,000. One 15-year sentence and one 25-year sentence. Two under indictment, Carl W. Pierce and Arthur Youngberg.

Peter Myers, Jr., Warren, Ohio, March 18, 1933. Returned March 26, 1933. Ransom $300. No arrests.

Jerome Factor, Chicago, April 12, 1933. Returned April 21, 1933. Ransom $50,000. No arrests.

Margaret McMath, Harwich, Mass., May 2, 1933. Returned May 4, 1933. Ransom $70,000. One life conviction, one acquittal.

William Hamm, St. Paul, June 15, 1933. Returned June 18, 1933. Ransom $100,000. Awaiting trial.

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A Federal "Scotland Yard" to Fight Crime

By H. K. Chambers

WHY is British justice resorting to the cat-o'-nine-tails? How did Bonaparte, as First Consul, stamp out brigandage in France? Such are two of the items in the following high lights on the struggle for existence between American civilization and its underworld of barbarous crime and insolent defiance of society.

Public-minded men have long wished for ways in which the Federal Government might take the field against general lawlessness without damage to the jealously guarded constitutional rights of the States. Now comes a systematic plan mapped out by Senator Royal S. Copeland, chairman of the Senate subcommittee probing the racketeer plague, which, according to statistics compiled by the Senator is costing American industry some $13,000,000,000 a year.

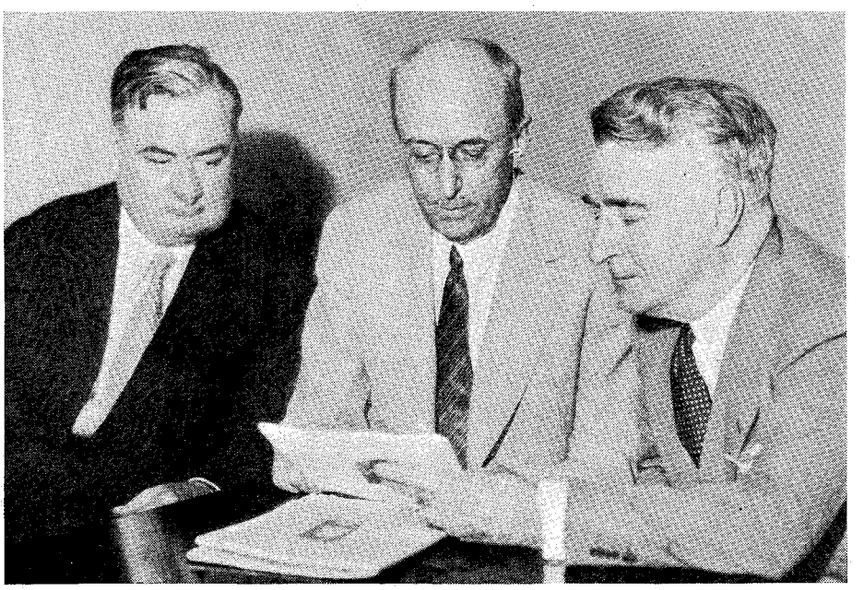
The Copeland plan has the approval of Attorney-General Homer Cummings, and is said to be viewed sympathetically in still more exalted quarters. As sketched by the Senator himself—we quote the New York *Times:*

" 'There is a need in the country for a Scotland Yard,' Senator Copeland said, 'but it is now impossible under our form of government to have it. England has a central form of government with police power in the government. Here the States have the police power.

" 'It might be possible, however, for the Governor of each State to recommend to the Attorney-General for appointment to the Bureau of Investigation a representative of each State. He would be paid by the Federal Government, and would be a dollar-a-year man in the State, with the police power of his State to work with in crime detection.' "

Meanwhile we learn that the purpose of the British invocation of the "cat" is to discourage the importation of American crime methods. They don't like sawed-off shotguns over there, and some of our newspapers pat them on the back for rejecting that American invention. The New York *Evening Post* is one of our papers quoting the news and adding its own grim approbation. Under the editorial title, "Why Not the Whip?" it begins with this "significant dispatch" from *The Times:*

"London.—Two twenty-year-old youths were sentenced to penal servitude and ordered flogged at Old Bailey to-day for what was said to be the first armed robbery in Great Britain with sawed-off shotguns. Thomas Johnson, a clerk, was sentenced to five years and eighteen strokes. Frank Colbard, also a clerk, was sentenced to four years and twelve strokes of the 'cat.' Both pleaded guilty to armed robbery of jewelers. Altho Britain has abolished whipping in the Army, and has limited this punishment for crimes, it is still within the discretion of judges to sentence offenders to the cat-o'-nine-tails in certain cases. The power was established in a law passed by Parliament in 1912. Bold hold-ups and robberies recently in England have caused a demand for strong penalties."



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MAPPING THE DRIVE AGAINST RACKETEERING

Senator Royal S. Copeland (right); Attorney-General Homer S. Cummings (center); and Joseph B. Keenan, special assistant to the Attorney-General

"This," exclaims *The Evening Post*, "is the way England treats the start of a new form of crime. The cat-o'-nine-tails is brutal and medieval. But so is kidnaping. If hanging is held by our public conscience as too heavy a penalty for a kidnaper, but if we hold, as we do, his crime as among the most despicable of offenses, why does not the measured use of the whip make the fitting punishment? There is nothing, short of the electric chair, that gangsters fear more."

Our other suggestive hint from abroad is an article in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, by M. Marcel Marion, on "Brigandage During the Consulate." A poisonous aftermath of the Revolution, brigandage was flourishing all over France, and an account of the typical crimes and outrages of the period reads uncomfortably like the pages on which our current dailies are running their kidnaping, racket and hold-up stories, with the latest machine-gun raids by "Pretty Boy" Whoozis and other blue-ribbon exhibits in America's overripe gallows crop.

Also in France so long ago there were "local authorities who dared not curb crime, and juries who preferred to acquit criminals rather than be the victims of formidable reprisals."

M. Marion relates that "murders, kidnapings, hold-ups of mails and stage coaches were incidents of daily occurrence."

A kidnaping that makes one think of recent American crimes was that of a rich merchant of Moncontour, Côtes-du-Nord. He was put to death because the ransom of 150,000 francs gold was not paid as promptly as the kidnapers demanded.

In the land of the free, of course, we pay much larger ransoms than that.

And the Little Corporal? His war on crime was swift and drastic. Here are some high spots in the hostilities:

"In Bouche-du-Rhone and Le Var, scouting troops were organized and were promised 500 francs reward for every brigand killed, or captured bearing arms. Military commissions were soon established that brought prisoners to honest and rapid justice. Twenty-three were immediately executed by the firing squad, 167 put to death after trial and sentence, 58 set free, 58 others brought before the tribunals or held as suspects; and two women, known to be the receivers of stolen goods and the accomplices of the brigands, were given death sentences."

Returning to present-day America we find Director of Public Safety Al Feeney, of Indiana, proposing an organization of minute men to help the authorities to catch criminals, and saying, "Prompt information could be flashed by radio and telephone to vigilante groups with trained marksmen to cut off escape by automobile."

We find the U. S. Attorney-General advising families victimized by kidnapers not to tell the police but to call up the nearest Department of Justice bureau.

We find Maj.-Gen. Smedley Butler calling for modified martial law as an emergency measure, with a Provost Marsahl in command of every Federal district, empowered to swear in wholesale deputies, including the local detectives, and to jail all armed gangsters and all rich racketeers who can't account legitimately for their resources. All of which sounds much like Bonaparte's method with his military commissions.

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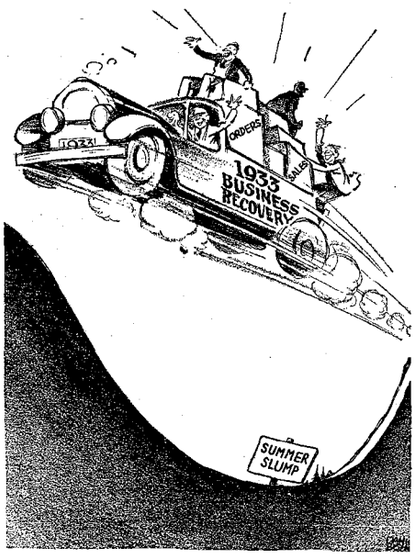
Swift Industrial Revival Smothers Mid-Summer Slump

Speed of Recovery Since March Dazzles Analysts as They See Business Recovering in Three Months, Ground Lost Since 1931, and Fair Prospects Ahead

NOT even the violent shake-out a few days ago in the securities and commodities markets could raise a doubt that the present revival in business and industry is the real thing.

"Activity in business is increasing more than twice as swiftly as it has done in any previous period of upturn from depression conditions, and at a pace about five times as rapid as that attained in 1915 when the huge war orders poured in from Europe,"



WILL WONDERS NEVER CEASE?
—Bishop in the St. Louis *Star and Times*

asserts so good a statistical authority as Col. Leonard P. Ayres of the Cleveland Trust Company.

"The most impressive showing of business recovery ever made in a comparable period in this country," is the characterization of the National City Bank of New York.

It is the most spectacular comeback in the annals of business, says the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*, a recovery so pronounced that up to the end of July the usual summer slump had "failed to materialize."

It seems almost miraculous to F. F. Duncan, financial editor of the Cleveland *News*, who notes that in the short period of three and one-half months, "the general business index gained 56 per cent.; wholesale commodity prices 62 per cent.; railroad carloadings 38 per cent.; electric power output 14 per cent.; while the basic steel industry, from a low under 14 per cent. climbed to 54 per cent. of capacity, a gain of more than 250 per cent."

"In the first two months of this year the country was rushing toward the final and most acute phase of the depression"; but in the last two months of the June quarter, writes Charles F. Speare for the Consolidated Press, it was "steadily moving away from the effects of the four-year depression" and "appears to be definitely on the way to recovery" as we move on into the second half of 1933.

Five definitely favorable trends contributed to the improvement during the second quarter of 1933, report Dun and Bradstreet, Inc.: "the continued decline in commercial failures; the sustained rise in commodity prices; the greater volume of industrial sales; the impressive gain in industrial activity; and the substantial increase in employment." And so this authority sees industry placed "at the beginning of the third quarter of 1933 in the strongest position which it has occupied in many years."

A Forward Look

Looking ahead, the Seattle *Times* on the Pacific coast sees this cheerful prospect:

"This year we are nearing mid-August on a flood tide of business almost unexampled in American history. Other depressions have ended in March or April, as this one apparently did, but the rapidity with which the 1933 improvement attained proportions probably is unprecedented.

"Within a month, assuming business follows its customary trend, the 'fall rise' will commence to make its effects felt in all business channels. The steadily advancing machine of business will run full tilt into seasonal improvement. What this will mean for the country is beyond estimate at the moment; altho not beyond pleasurable speculation on the part of invested capital and labor."

And on the Atlantic seaboard the New York *Journal of Commerce* finds important influences making for business improvement in the fall and winter. Among these, as noted by Jules I. Bogen, financial editor, are increased agricultural purchasing power, rapid increase of employment, increased payments in wages and salaries, demand for materials and labor created by the public-works program, increased dividend payments on stocks, expansion of bank credit, increased consumption of both raw materials and finished goods which will reduce inflated inventories where they exist.

And here is the way *The Annalist* sums up the outlook for the future:

"Business activity will continue to increase throughout the third quarter, tho not at the unprecedented rate of the second quarter and probably not without occasional interruptions. Fundamental forces of great strength are favorable to further recovery, and many immediate dangers, such as overproduction and lagging purchasing power, are easily exaggerated.

Words of Warning

Despite the general optimism there are a few words of caution. One of the writers on the New York *Times* market page sees a slowing up in a number of business indexes which may indicate a seasonal peak. *The American Banker* would not be surprized if the usual summer slowing up in business did make itself felt before the end of the season.

The piling up of inventories in advance of demand, so it seems to a New York *Herald Tribune* writer, is likely to slow up reemployment for a while. It is obvious that the Administration at Washington is greatly concerned lest our productive capacity runs ahead of buying power.

A warning against premature rejoicing is voiced by Prof. Harry Elmer Barnes in the New York *World-Telegram*. He remarks that "some of the prerequisites of prosperity afford an illuminating indication of what will be necessary before we can settle back complacently":

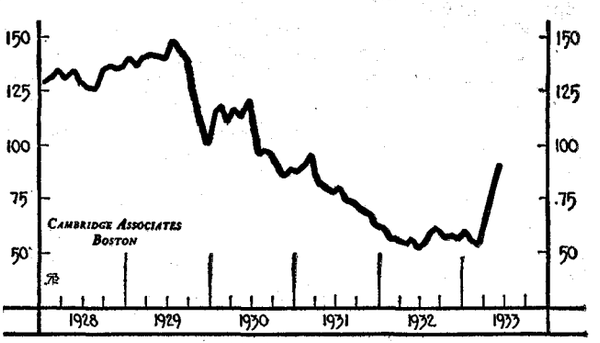
"We shall have to deal effectively with the $237,000,000,000 of long and short term debts in this country, which come within a paltry $10,000,000,000 of equaling our total national wealth.

"There are $10,000,000,000 in bank deposits still tied up in whole or in part.

"Fourteen million or more adults are still without work. It is hard to see how more than four or five million of them can be reabsorbed into industry or put to work on public projects within a year. This would still leave 10,000,000 unemployed---a figure which would have been regarded as staggering in the Coolidge New Jerusalem days.

"Wage payments are off 50 per cent., as compared with 1929, and they were too low then.

"Farm income is off about 60 per cent., as compared with 1929, and the farmers were in desperate straits then. Wheat prices may soar, but if a drought ruins the wheat crop the farmers will be little better off."



EXTENT OF BUSINESS RECOVERY
As shown by the Cambridge Associates index of business activity carried through the first half of the year

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The "New Deal" Market Feels Its First Shake-up

The almost unbroken advance in all markets since the March banking holiday was bringing out scattered warnings that prices of securities and commodities had run way ahead of the very definite business improvement. There was talk of a "technically" weak or "oversold" condition.

But the "shake-up" came unexpectedly. The foam at the very top of the speculative wave was the bull move in the so-called "alcohol" or "wet" stocks—securities of corporations expected to benefit from the repeal of Prohibition. It was the week when three Southern States were to vote on repeal. On Monday the stock market continued its advance, with many new highs recorded and the wet stocks still in the lead. The New York *Times* market index reached its high for the year. May wheat in Chicago went to $1.26.

The next day Alabama and Arkansas voted wet, bringing predictions of ratification of repeal during the current year. The markets turned irregular.

On Wednesday the "good news was out" as far as the wet stocks were concerned, and it seemed a good time for cashing in. At the same time the banks and the brokers were requiring more margin. Astute bears began to sell short with the idea that these stocks were at the peak. Before the day was over these alcohol stocks had sold off 6 to 25 points, the largest loss suffered by any group of stocks for a year. They carried the whole list down with them, until the total loss of the day was the largest since the June 15 flurry over stabilization and some 7,445,000 shares had been dealt in, making the second biggest market day of the year. At the same time a wave of liquidation struck the Chicago wheat pit. Down went prices to the extent of more than ten cents a bushel, as stock loss orders were caught. The selling movement spread to grains and commodities.

Senator Elmer Thomas of Oklahoma wrote to exchange heads threatening government control if limits weren't placed on market losses.

The next day Tennessee went wet, but the selling wave spread as sold-out margin-buyers, liquidating investors here and abroad, and canny short-sellers offered stocks freely. Total sales reached 8,118,210, a record since May, 1930. In Chicago, the uprush in grain quotation since July 10 was definitely ended by a second day of selling, cutting the price of wheat 26 cents a bushel in two days. The government was watchful and the Secretary of Agriculture prepared to take action.

Friday was the fourth consecutive day for falling prices, the total sales swelling to 9,573,000, a record volume since the days of the big crash in October, 1929. It was the worst market break in a single day in nearly two years. Market writers talked about "corrective reaction," while the exhausted margin clerks worked late into the night. The Stock Exchange's new high-speed ticker registered thirty minutes late in the last hour of the day, and closing prices were reported fifty minutes late—another

Associated Gas and Electric Company

Plan of Rearrangement of Debt Capitalization

Is the Plan Attractive?

THE Associated Gas and Electric Company believes its Plan of Rearrangement of Debt Capitalization is attractive to debenture holders because it offers them three valuable new privileges, the acceptance of any one of which is entirely optional on their part.

Associated debenture holders desiring to change their investments to something more secure have had heretofore no alternative but to sell. Under prevailing quotations, a $1,000 debenture sells for approximately $200.

Improved Position

Under Option 1 of the Plan, however, a holder may exchange a $1,000 debenture for $500 par value of a debenture with the same interest rate, of Associated Gas and Electric Corporation, the immediate subsidiary of the Company, through which it controls the operating subsidiary companies. This debenture will be protected by earning more than five times as great per debenture as is the case with the debenture the investor now holds, assuming the issuance of $50,000,000 of these debentures which is the tentative limitation fixed in the Plan. This privilege should be more attractive than selling for cash.

Moreover, these new debentures will have an exchange privilege, exercisable at the holder's option only, during the ten years after June 15, 1935, **which will permit a holder to take the same debentures he would receive under Option 2, thus restoring his principal.**

Option 2 gives to holders of Associated Gas and Electric Company debentures who may be worried about their investment because of the scant coverage of interest charges, the privilege of exchanging their present holdings for an equal amount of debentures of the same subsidiary. To the extent that holders accept Option 3 or continue to hold their present debentures, the debentures offered under Option 2 will also have greater protection in the form of assets and earnings, but will carry a lower interest rate. Interest is payable out of available net income (as defined and provided to be ascertained and declared in the Indenture), and is cumulative to the extent not paid. Dividends cannot be paid on the stock of Associated Gas and Electric Corporation while any of the interest on these debentures is in arrears.

Possible Increase in Income

Option 3 is offered to debenture holders who wish to continue their investment in Associated Gas and Electric Company. It involves no reduction of principal or interest, while on the other hand it offers debenture holders a possibility of increased income. When all of the present debentures are retired, the holder is entitled to increased interest, all on a cumulative basis, as compensation for placing the interest on an income basis. Even before all the debentures are retired, he may receive additional interest.

Continuation of Fixed Interest

So long as the fixed interest is paid on the present outstanding debentures of the Company, the debentures offered under Option 3 will retain a right to fixed interest in full at the present face rate.

The success of the Plan should, in itself, be a substantial benefit to debenture holders. It will reduce the risk of interest defaults and possible receivership, and should, therefore, tend to increase the market prices of their securities.

The Plan seems unquestionably attractive. It offers debenture holders valuable privileges. It is not compulsory for them to accept any of these privileges. But any or all may be accepted by debenture holders to the extent that it is in their individual self-interest.

Associated Gas and Electric Securities Company

Incorporated

61 Broadway New York

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At the great World's Fair we are represented in our own spacious booth. If you happen to be in Chicago between now and November 1st, we should be delighted to have you visit us in the General Exhibits Building, First Floor, Group I, Space 23.

EDITORIAL MAKE-UP OF LITERARY DIGEST DRAMATIZED

A large section of our exhibition is devoted to The Literary Digest. You will be interested in seeing at first hand, some of the methods we use to make this magazine the world's widest-read news-weekly. In this dramatic display are represented hundreds of newspapers and magazines, covering every field of interest, which our Editorial Staff reads, condenses, and quotes in presenting all of the important news.

WORLD'S MOST COSTLY BOOK IN UNIQUE DISPLAY

Another feature of our exhibit is the world's most costly book in a unique display. Of course, the book in question is the Unabridged Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary, the production cost of which was $1,500,000 before printing. It stands over six feet from the floor and is surmounted by an illuminated band upon which appears a changing series of words. The visitor who breaks a beam of light, focused upon the base of the display, sets off a mechanism which opens the giant book at the definition of the word then appearing in the changing series.

1933 A CENTURY OF PROGRESS CHICAGO

WHEN YOU VISIT *The World's Fair* VISIT US

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY

What the "Journal of the American Medical Association" Says About

GROW THIN ON GOOD FOOD

By LUELLA E. AXTELL, M. D.

"A popular guide in simple language for the over-weight person who wishes and needs to reduce to normal. It is based on experience of the author's own reduction and from treatment of many obese patients."—*Journal of the American Medical Association.*

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record since the big crash. Grain markets were closed in Chicago and other cities.

The next morning the London papers were printing head-lines about the "Wall Street landslide." Our Government authorities put their o.k. on the Chicago Board of Trade action fixing minimum prices and daily fluctuations in grains. The stock market at the end of these four days had lost nearly half of the ground gained since March, and the stocks listed on the exchange were worth on paper $7,000,000,000 less than at the high point for the year.

Over the week-end bargain hunters came in with their buying, and in both commodities and stocks moves were made to tame down the market activities. After a conference with officials at Washington, leaders in the grain exchanges agreed to curb speculation by increasing margin requirements, limiting daily fluctuations in grain prices and limiting the speculative holdings of individuals. At the same time the biggest individual speculator on the Chicago wheat pit was suspended by the Chicago Board of Trade. Relief was given to overworked brokers' clerks in New York by cutting stock-exchange hours from five to three and giving a Saturday holiday.

The Press on Speculation

As the selling wave spent its force the press of the country indulged in a free-for-all discussion of this revival of the speculative fever. There was general agreement with the reported view of the Administration that the shaking down of prices from an excessively high level was a good thing, after all. Mr. Hearst wrote a front page editorial for his papers calling for suppression or regulaion of stock "gambling." Others contended that the instinct to speculate is something the Government can not suppress. The Government's hands-off attitude regarding stocks while preventing the collapse of farm prices by grain-market regulation met with general approval. The most thoughtful newspaper commentators held that the market will be the healthier for the reaction and that the advance is likely to be resumed, tho at a slower pace.

The collapse should serve several useful purposes, thinks the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat:*

"It has, in the first place, brought prices down to more reasonable levels. It has cleared the atmosphere to a considerable extent. But more importantly, it is a warning of the dangers of too rapid expansion, in this or any other field. What the country needs is a steady and orderly progression to satisfactory price levels upon sound bases of value. No other will be enduring, or safe."

A carefully-worded explanation of what happened is offered by Walter Lippmann in the New York *Herald Tribune:*

"While the fundamental cause of the extremely unhealthy speculation has been the indecison and indetermination of the Administration's monetary policy, an important contributing cause was the excessive efficiency with which American markets are organized to encourage the deep speculative instinct of the American people."

Current Poetry

Unsolicited Contributions to this Department can not be returned. Unpublished Poetry Unavailable

The glamour of war is uncovered here in *Harper's:*

SOLDIER

By C. T. Lanham

The stars swing down the western steep,
And soon the east will burn with day,
And we shall struggle up from sleep
And sling our packs and march away.

In this brief hour before the dawn
Has struck our bivouac with flame
I think of men whose brows have borne
The iron wreath of deadly fame.

I see the fatal phalanx creep,
Like death, across the world and back,
With eyes that only strive to keep
Bucephalus' immortal track.

I see the legion wheel through Gaul,
The sword and flame on hearth and home,
And all the men who had to fall
That Cæsar might be first in Rome.

I see the horde of Genghis Khan
Spread outward like the dawn of day
To trample golden Khorassan
And thunder over fair Cathay.

I see the grizzled grenadier,
The dark dragoon, the gay hussar,
Whose shoulders bore for many a year
Their little emperor's blazing star.

I see these things, still am I slave
When banners flaunt and bugles blow,
Content to fill a soldier's grave
For reasons I shall never know.

Perhaps the intention is not to make us grieve for our losses, yet the voices of to-day are more than we can attend to. From *The North American Review:*

VOICES

By F. M. Howard

What is not written, dies when it is said;
The casual dust of lips is lightly blown
On ageless highways. Ask what words are known
Of those whose once indomitable tread
Ten thousand muted years have hailed as dead.
What laughter lightly born, what courage flown,
Upon a phrase, what dismal treasure grown
From strata of despair, have faceted
With their desires, the world they habited?
The ears that heard them mingle with their own,
The crumbled laughter with the crumbled bone
They only, on their deep perpetual bed
Unturning, speak, that reverenced alone
The sullen memory of the bitten stone.

A little thing of no intrinsic value, if tied to a great name, sets the mind off on far journeys. Like this in *Verse Craft* (Emory University, Pa.):

SHELLEY'S RATTLE

(Bodleian Library, Oxford)

By Anne Kelledy Gilbert

This word went forth along the Sussex vales:
"An heir is born to Shelley!" Gifts in hand
Relations thronged—(but none could understand
The yearning of midsummer nightingales!)—
One bore this bauble of ivory and gold,
Slight bells to answer promptly every move
Of pleasure, passion, anguish, doubt and love,
And gave it to the tiny, grasping hold.
Fair English child, what chimed the little bells?
Of thought set free to liberate the world
From custom's padlock? Of echoing thunders hurled
From Spirit-Alps? Of whispering asphodels?
Of a light-riven tempest by Spezia's hallowed shore
Where waves chant; "*Shelley! Shelley!*" . . . evermore?

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The Literary Digest

for August 5, 1933

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Information for Subscribers

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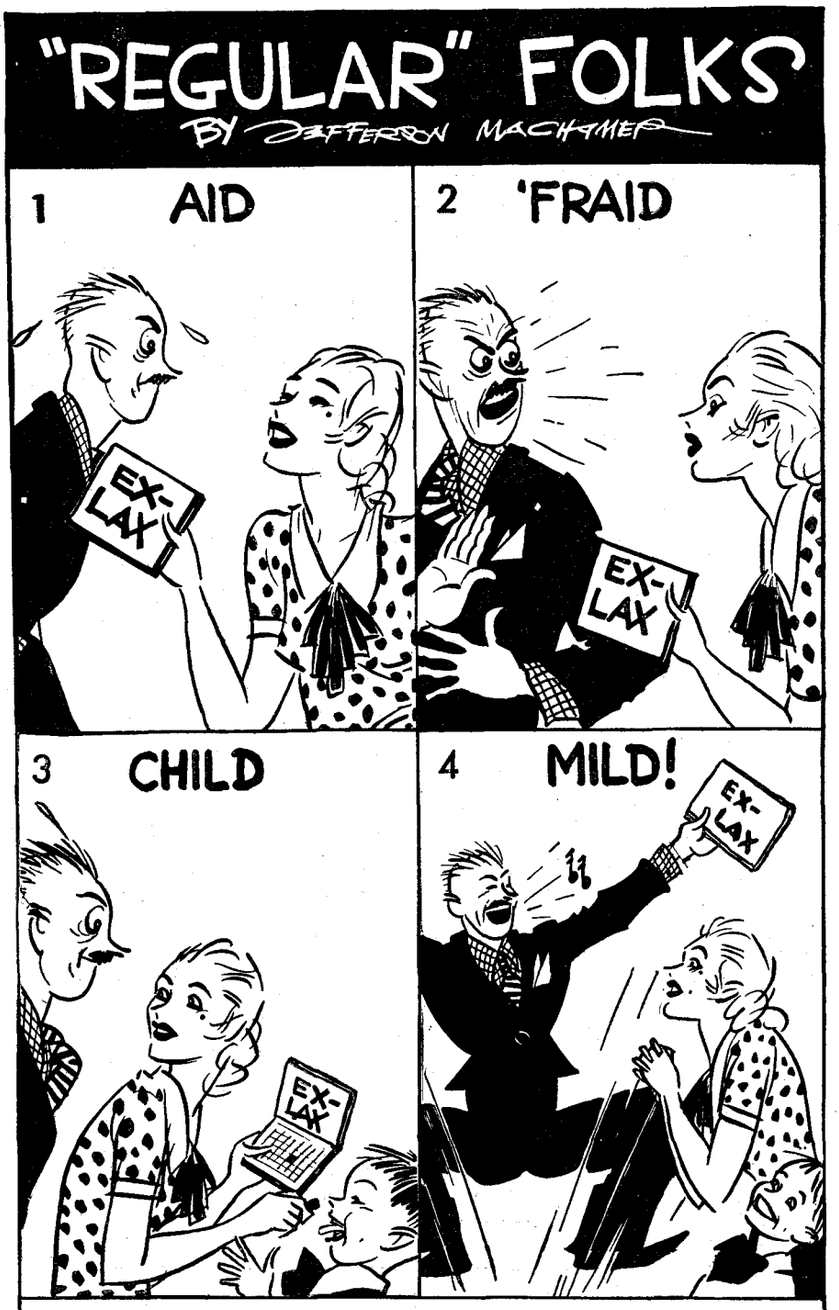

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The Spice of Life

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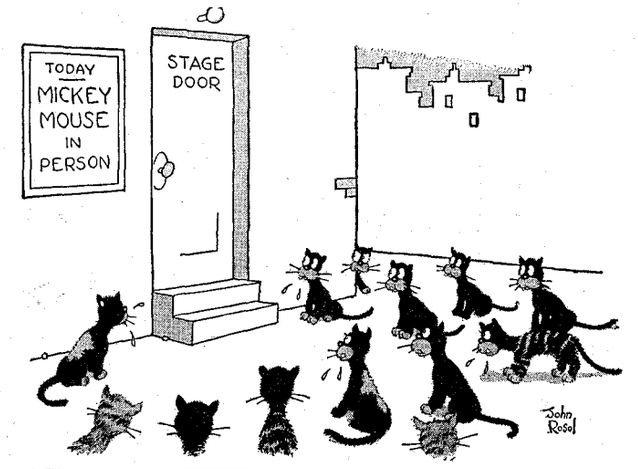
Page Dr. Vizetelly.—We don't care about the tax on cosmetologists, but we don't like this new jargon. Cosmetologist! What has become of the old-fashioned beautician? And where have the facial ameliorationists gone?—*F.P.A. in the New York Herald Tribune.*

Life's Chilliest Moment.—Experimenters are testing devices for cooling the atmosphere in dwelling houses. Have they tried the arrival of a big crowd of relatives along about dinner time when there is nothing in the house to eat?—*Boston Transcript.*

Lion Heart.—MINISTER—"Now, Macpherson, why don't you fight against your longing for drink? When you are tempted, think of your wife at home."

MACPHERSON (thoughtfully): "When the thirst is upon me, I am absolutely devoid of fear."—*Tit-Bits.*

As Clear as Economics.—"I'm terribly worried. I wrote Jack in my last letter to forget that I had told him I didn't mean to reconsider my decision not to change my mind, and he seems to have misunderstood me."—*Life.*



By courtesy of *The Country Gentleman* Drawing by John Rosol

Try a Club.—

With chloroform
I hope to stifle
The sap who says:
"Ain't she an eyeful?"

—*Ed Scanlan in the Buffalo Evening News.*

Cupp That Cheers.—Staunton, Va.—Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Wine, Bridgewater, announce the engagement of their daughter, Ruby, to R. Carlton Cupp, of Dayton. The wedding will take place late this month.—*Richmond paper.*

Cheerful Deadhead.—FILLING-STATION ATTENDANT—"Here comes another I. W. W. customer."

PATRON—"What's that?"

ATTENDANT—"A motorist who wants only Information, Wind and Water."—*St. John Telegram.*

How to Tickle Your Wife.—"What did you do when your husband disapproved of your bathing-suit?"

"Oh, I just laughed it off."—*Life.*

Economic Strategy.—"I see she's let her hair go dark again."

"Yes—off the gold standard."—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

Giving Wings to Art.—A gentleman wishing to settle a point or two on art approached the information desk of a certain public library.

"Where," he asked, "shall I find something on Correggio and his 'Flight Into Egypt'?"

"Everything about aviation in Room 121," responded the clerk.—*Chicago News.*

Flouting a Proverb.—The cannibal king of the Mambas assures Britain that he has given up the habit of eating small boys. Youth, it appears, will no longer be served.—*The Humorist (London).*

Marathon Contender.—"How does that clock go that you won at the fair?"

"Fine—it does an hour in fifty minutes."—*Hummel (Hamburg).*

Keeping Up with the Parrots.—A lady approached an Edinburgh surgeon and asked him if he would perform an operation.

"What for?" he inquired.

"Oh, anything you like. You see, I attend a lot of women's bridge parties and, never having had an operation, I simply can't take part in the conversation."—*London Answers.*

Slips That Pass in the Night

What the Insect Will Wear.—Car Wreck Caused by Bee in Pajamas.—*Duluth paper.*

Double Treasure.—Experienced German girl or woman, cooing and housework.—*Lawndale (Pa.) paper.*

Making Eurelia's Ears Burn.—The conductor and a brakeman on a Montana railroad differ as to the proper pronunciation of the name Eurelia. Passengers are often startled upon arrival at this station to hear the conductor yell:

"You're a liar! You're a liar!"

Then from the brakeman at the other end comes the cry:

"You really are. You really are."—*South China Morning Post* (Hongkong).

Modern Solomon.—MAN, who thoroughly understands chickens; single or married.—*Ad in a New York paper.*

Strong Medicine.—The man was beaten so badly that he had to be taken to G—— Hospital for treatment, and robbed of $20.—*Pasadena paper.*

Thus Folklore Begins.—Abraham Lincoln was born in a house which he helped his father to build.—*Rochester paper.*

Joyous Resurrection.—The ancestors of the Daniel B—— family will meet on Sunday at Edgemont Park for their annual reunion.—*Easton paper.*

Abject Confession.—LANDLORD (to prospective tenant)—"You know we keep it very quiet and orderly here. Do you have any children?"

"No."

"A piano, radio, or victrola?"

"No."

"Do you play any musical instrument? Do you have a dog, cat, or parrot?"

"No, but my fountain pen scratches a little sometimes."—*Penn Punch Bowl.*

Human Mantis.—More than 6 feet tall and weighing some 20 pounds C—— is a commanding figure at the conference table or on the lecture platform.—*Springfield (Mass.) paper.*

Putting It Cautiously.—Police arrested R—— when he attempted to remove an envelop allegedly attempted to remove an envelop supposedly containing the automobile.—*Los Angeles paper.*

Living Testimony.—A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Bruce at the Wyoming General Hospital April 21.

Rocket Want Ads Bring Results!—*Rocky Springs (Wyo.) paper.*

Line Forms This Side.—

5 MEN

Between 30 and 50 years not satisfied with present position or outlook and looking for a life-time vacation will be considered locally by a national concern.—*Richmond paper.*

Choppy Voyage.—

STEER COURSE
LINCOLN HEWED,
NATION URGED

—*Chicago paper.*

Why Drag in Ma?—

At 3:30

KFUO—Shut-in program. Address, "It Is Better to Trust in the Lord Than to Put Confidence in Ma"—Rev. Meyer. Music.—*St. Louis paper.*

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